

CHILDREN'S
SERVICES
HYMNS
AND SONGS

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THE GIFT OF

FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER

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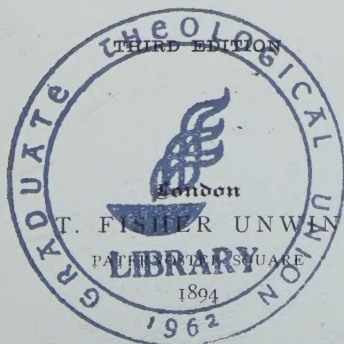
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EDITED BY THE

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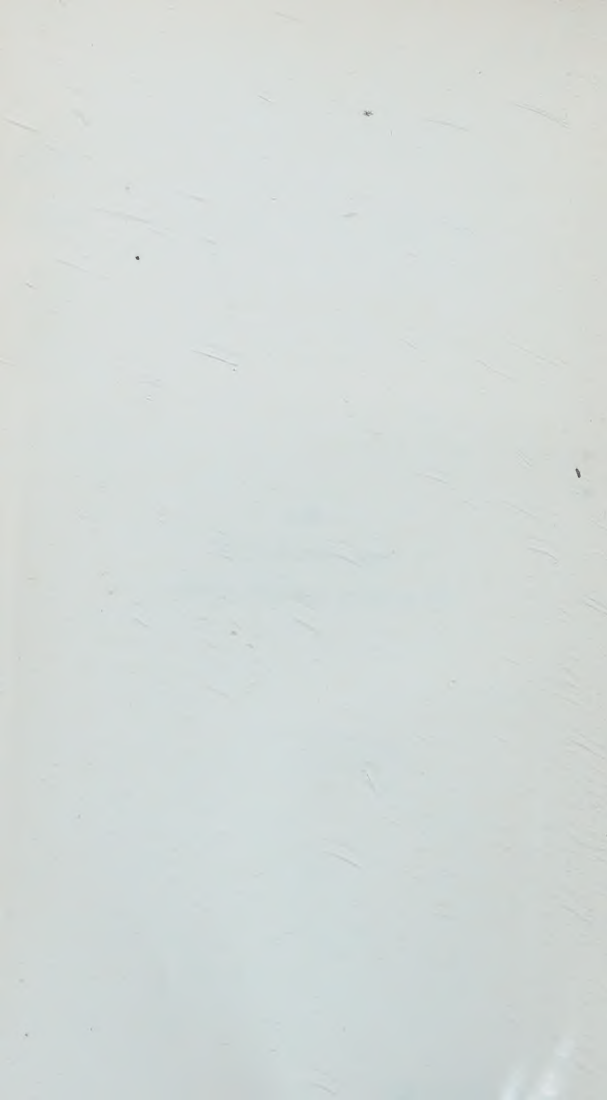
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To

THE CHILDREN OF

ST. LUKE'S, BERWICK STREET.

19823



PREFACE.

I HAVE to thank the Rev. C. J. Street, editor of 'Devotional Services for Young People' (London, 1880), the Rev. J. V. Blake, editor of 'Unity Services and Songs' and of 'Unity Festivals' (Chicago, 1884), and the Rev. H. G. Spaulding, editor of the 'Sunday School Service Book and Hymnal' (Boston, 1885), for permission to adapt some portions of their respective books.

I have also to thank the following authors and owners of copyright for permission to use the hymns written or owned by them : Rev. Dendy Agate, Mrs. Alexander, Rev. A. N. Blatchford, Rev. A. G. W. Blunt, Rev. H. Bonar, Rev. S. A. Brooke, Miss M. Butler, Rev. J. Ellerton, Mr. Mark Evans, Mr. J. G. Fleet, Rev. S. Baring-Gould, Mr. W. H. Groser, Rev. J. Page Hopps, Bishop Walsham How, Miss Jennett Humphreys, Mr. A. C. Jewitt, Miss Annie Matheson, Mr. E. J. Orchard, Messrs. S. W. Partridge & Co., Rev. T. B. Pollock, Society for the Prevention

of Cruelty to Animals, Rev. S. J. Stone, Sunday School Union, Rev. Godfrey Thring, Rev. L. Tuttiett, Miss E. A. Wigglesworth.

Several hymns are taken by permission from the 'Sunday School Service Book and Hymnal' mentioned above. The following are given there with no note of authorship, and I have been unable to find them in any other hymnal : 60, 68, 86, 142, 160, 186.

In a few other cases I have been unable either to discover the authorship of hymns, or to communicate with the authors. I hope that any involuntary invasion of rights will be forgiven.

Some parts of the services are taken from Mrs. Barbauld's 'Hymns in Prose for Children.'

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

SEVERAL hymns have been added to this edition, and a few alterations made in the fifth and seventh services. In other respects the book remains unaltered.

For permission to use some of the new hymns I have to thank the Rev. S. Childs-Clarke and Mr. F. T. Palgrave.

PREFACE TO THE THIRD EDITION.

TO this edition seven new services have been added. The ninth is inserted by permission of the Rev. J. Hunter, the tenth has been taken from the 'De Imitatione,' and the thirteenth from an Easter service by the Rev. F. L. Hosmer. All owe much to my friend, the Rev. J. V. Blake, of Chicago.

About seventy hymns have been omitted and the same number of new ones added. For permission to use some of the new hymns I have to thank Mr. H. Atkins, Miss M. Betham-Edwards, Rev. A. N. Blatchford, Mr. W. Canton, Messrs. Cassell & Co., Ltd. (121), Rev. H. R. Haweis, Mr. W. M. Hewson (21), Rev. J. Page Hopps, Rev. T. Jarratt, Mr. F. T. Palgrave, Dr. W. C. Smith, Rev. W. G. Tarrant, Miss E. J. Troup, Rev. A. Webster, and Mr. Wilson.

At the end of the book I have been able to add 'Ethics for the Young,' by permission of my friend, Mr. W. L. Sheldon, of St. Louis.

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Prayer before Service.

O LORD, make us good children during this service. Help us to praise Thee and to pray unto Thee. Teach us thy will and give us strength to obey it; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



THE FIRST SERVICE.

HYMN.

THERE is one God and Father of all,

R. Above all and through all and in us all.

In Him we live and move,

R. In Him we have our being.

Of Him and through Him and to Him are
all things,

R. To whom be the glory for ever.

Then all kneeling shall say these prayers.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed
be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy
will be done in earth, As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And for-
give us our trespasses, As we forgive them
that trespass against us. And lead us not
into temptation ; But deliver us from evil :
For thine is the kingdom, The power, and
the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

O God, Thou art the help and refuge of all
thy children. From everlasting to ever-
lasting Thou art God. To our weakness
Thou art strength. In our darkness Thou
art light. To our sorrow Thou art comfort
and peace. We cannot number thy bless-

ings. We cannot declare thy love. For all thy goodness we bless Thee and praise Thee. May we ever feel thy presence, And love the things Thou lovest, And serve Thee with the service of our daily lives. Amen.

Then all standing shall sing Psalm cxvi.

1. I will lift up mine éyes | unto the | hills : fróm | whence | cometh my | help.

2. My help cometh éven | from the | Lord : whó hath | made | heaven and | earth.

3. He will not suffer thy fóot | to be | moved : and hé that | keepeth thee | will not | sleep.

4. Behold, hé that | keepeth | Israel : sháll | neither | slumber nor | sleep.

5. The Lord himself | is thy | keeper : the Lord is thy defénce up | -on thy | right | hand ;

6. So that the sun shall not búrn | thee by | day : néither the | moon | by | night.

7. The Lord shall présérve thee from | all | evil : yea, it is even hé | that shall | keep thy | soul.

8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out,* and thy | coming | in : from this time | forth for | ever- | -more.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then shall all kneel.

O Spirit of perfect wisdom and love,

R. May thy presence be felt to-day in all our souls.

Open the eyes of our minds to behold thy truth ;

R. Open our hearts that thy love may enter.

Fill us with kind and gentle affections ;

R. And may our worship be in spirit and in truth.

Let not our service cease with our words ;

R. May our whole life be a thankoffering.

May our cheerful duty be to Thee as sacrifice ;

R. May our daily conduct be to Thee as praise.

And when the service of this life is ended,

R. May we serve Thee in the life everlasting. Amen.

THE SECOND SERVICE.

HYMN.

*Then, all the children kneeling, the Minister
shall turn to them and say,*

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first and great commandment.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye so even to them.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Be ye merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

O Lord, hear our prayer.

R. And let our cry come unto Thee.

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

O Lord, we thank Thee for letting us come to this service ; May the words which we have this day heard Bring forth in us the fruit of good living, To the honour and praise of thy Name ; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the Lord bless us and keep us,

R. And grant us light and peace, this day and for evermore. Amen.

THE THIRD SERVICE.

HYMN.

O COME, let us worship and fall down,

R. And kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is the Lord our God,

R. And we are the people of his pasture,
and the sheep of his hand.

Then shall be sung the beatitudes.

Bléssed are the | poor in | spirit : for
théirs | is the | kingdom of | heaven.

Bléssed are | they that | mourn : fór |
they | shall be | comforted.

Bléssed | are the | meek : for théy | shall
in- | -herit the | earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and
thírst | after | righteousness : fór | they |
shall be | filled.

Bléssed | are the | merciful : for théy |
shall ob- | -tain | mercy.

Bléssed | are the | pure in | heart : fór |
they | shall see | God.

Bléssed | are the | peacemakers : for théy
shall be | called the | children of | God.

Blessed are they which are persecutéd

for | righteousness' | sake : for théirs | is
the | kingdom of | heaven.

LESSON.
HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say these prayers,

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed
be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy
will be done in earth, As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And for-
give us our trespasses, As we forgive them
that trespass against us. And lead us not
into temptation ; But deliver us from evil :
For thine is the kingdom, The power, and
the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Almighty God, We give Thee humble and
heartly thanks For all thy goodness toward
us. Keep us this day. Make us the
children, Not of thy power only, But of
thy will and thy love. Help us to know thy
will and to do it. Help us to govern our
tempers, That we may live in love with all
around us. Bless our homes, and all there-
in ; Bless all who love us ; May our friends
be thy friends. Guide us in life, Comfort
us in death, And afterwards receive us into
glory, Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.
ADDRESS.
HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

O Lord, we thank Thee for letting us come to this service. Grant that what we have sung with our lips, We may believe in our hearts; And what we believe in our hearts, We may practise in our lives: Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thou art our God, and we will thank Thee;

R. Thou art our God, and we will praise Thee.

The Lord our God be with us,

R. And lead us in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake. Amen.

THE FOURTH SERVICE.

HYMN,

*Then, all the children kneeling, the Minister
shall turn to them and say,*

THE eyes of the Lord are in every place,
beholding the evil and the good.

*Write these words | in our | hearts : O
Lord, | we be- | -seech | Thee.*

A good name is rather to be chosen than
great riches, and loving favour rather than
silver and gold.

*Write these words in our hearts : O Lord,
we beseech Thee.*

The fear of the Lord is the instruction of
wisdom ; and before honour is humility.

*Write these words in our hearts : O Lord,
we beseech Thee.*

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent
thou not.

*Write these words in our hearts : O Lord,
we beseech Thee.*

Righteousness exalteth a nation : but sin
is a reproach to any people.

*Write these words in our hearts : O Lord,
we beseech Thee.*

Lying lips are an abomination to the

Lord : but they that deal truly are his delight.

Write these words in our hearts : O Lord, we beseech Thee.

Better is a little with righteousness than great revenues without right.

Write these words in our hearts : O Lord, we beseech Thee.

Hatred stirreth up strifes : but love covereth all sins.

Write these words in our hearts : O Lord, we beseech Thee.

A soft answer turneth away wrath : but grievous words stir up anger.

Write these words in our hearts : O Lord, we beseech Thee.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty ; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

Write these words in our hearts : O Lord, we beseech Thee.

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast : but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.

Write these words in our hearts : O Lord, we beseech Thee.

Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles.

Write these words in our hearts : O Lord, we beseech Thee.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven,
 Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

O Lord, let thy mercy be showed upon us ;

R. As we do put our trust in Thee,

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

O Lord, we thank Thee for letting us come to this service. May the words of our mouths And the meditations of our hearts Be acceptable in thy sight, Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the God of peace give us peace always.

R. The Lord be with us all. Amen.

THE FIFTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

LET us call to mind Jesus, our Master,

R. For He is the Example and Pattern
for all.

Let us listen to his words,

R. For they are the words of eternal life.

The voice of old by Jordan's flood,

Yet flows upon the air ;

We hear it in beatitude,

In parable and prayer.

And still the beauty of that life

Shines star-like on our way,

And breathes its calm amid the strife

And burden of to-day.

Earnest of life for evermore,

That life of duty here—

The trust that in the darkest hour

Looked forth and knew no fear.

Spirit of Jesus, still speed on !

Speed on thy conquering way,

Till every heart the Father own,

And all his will obey ! *

Jesus taught the law of religion—

R. To love the Lord our God with all our hearts and mind and strength.

He taught the law of justice—

R. To love our neighbours as ourselves.

He taught the law of purity—

R. That the evil thought defiles, and that only a good tree can bear good fruit.

He taught the law of love—

R. To love our enemies ; to bless them that curse us ; to do good to them that hate us.

Spirit of Jesus, still speed on !

Speed on thy conquering way,
Till every heart the Father own,
And all his will obey !

Jesus loved the beauty of the earth, saying—

R. Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow.

He was merciful and prayed for his enemies, saying—

R. Father, forgive them ; they know not what they do.

He loved children and the childlike heart, saying—

R. Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not ; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

He loved the outcast and the wicked, saying—

R. Neither do I condemn thee ; go and sin no more.

He loved the poor and humble,

R. And was a friend to the despised.

He was gentle and patient,

R. But strong to resist evil.

He taught that religion is not in words or forms, but in the thought of the heart.

R. His trust was in God, and in the unseen things which are eternal.

Spirit of Jesus, still speed on !

Speed on thy conquering way,

Till every heart the Father own,

And all his will obey !

Let us strive to learn of Jesus,

R. Who was meek, lowly, and brave.

When we labour and are heavy laden ;
when we are tempted, sinful, sorrowful,

R. The thought of Him can make us
strong, patient, cheerful, kind.

Jesus, by thy simple beauty,

By thy depth of love unknown,

We are drawn to earnest duty,

We come near the Father's throne.

When we read the thrilling pages

Of that life so pure and true,

Stars of hope across the ages

Rise in glory on our view.

Faith and hope and love shine o'er us !
 Make our daily lives divine ;
 Friend and Brother gone before us,
 Be our thoughts and deeds like thine.

Thanks for ever, heavenly Father,
 That when human eyes grow dim,
 And when shadows darkly gather,
 Shines a holy light through Him.
 Amen.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then, all kneeling, the Minister shall say,

Grant, we beseech Thee, our heavenly Father, that the words we have heard this day may, through thy Spirit, be so grafted in our hearts, that they shall bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour of thy holy Name. Trustful and grateful, we give ourselves to thy keeping and thy guidance ; and would pray, as thy beloved Son has taught us—

(All shall say)

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not

into temptation ; But deliver us from evil :
For thine is the kingdom, The power, and
the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

The Lord will give strength unto his
people ;

R. The Lord will bless his people with
peace.

The Lord be with you.

R. The Lord bless thee.

The Lord preserve our going out and our
coming in,

R. From this time forth, and even for
evermore. Amen.^a

THE SIXTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

GOD is our Shepherd,

R. Therefore we will follow Him.

God is our Father,

R. Therefore we will love Him.

God is our King,

R. Therefore we will obey Him.

Then all kneeling shall say these prayers.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hal-
lowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, As it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive
them that trespass against us. And lead us
not into temptation; But deliver us from
evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power,
and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Holy Father, Let thy blessing rest upon
us, And give us strength. May we love the
truth, And speak the truth. May we be
kind one to another, Tender-hearted, For-
giving one another. Give us grace to keep
pure in heart, And to watch and pray.
Amen.

The eternal God is our refuge,
R. And underneath us are the everlasting
 arms.

*Then all standing shall sing part of
 Psalm ciii.*

1. Praise the Lórd | O my | soul : and
 all that is withín me | praise his | holy |
 Name.

2. Praise the Lórd | O my | soul : ánd
 for- | -get not | all his | benefits.

8. The Lord is fúll of com - | - passion
 and | mercy : long-súffering, | and of |
 great | goodness.

13. Yea, like as a father pítieth his |
 own | children : even so is the Lord mér-
 ciful | unto | them that | fear him.

14. For he knoweth whereóf | we are |
 made : he remémbereth | that we | are
 but | dust.

15. The days of mán are | but as | grass :
 for he flourisheth ás a | flower | of the |
 field.

16. For as soon as the wind goeth óver
 it | it is | gone : and the place thereóf
 shall | know it | no | more.

17. But the merciful goodness of the
 Lord* endureth for ever and éver upon |
 them that | fear him : and his ríghteousness
 up- | -on | children's | children,

LESSON.
HYMN. .
ADDRESS.
HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

We thank Thee, O Father, For the light
of day and the stillness of night ; For the
beauty of the sky and the earth ; For the
stars and the flowers ; For the dear faces
of those we love ; And for the gift of im-
mortal life. We thank Thee for this service.
What we have learned, May we remember.
And what we remember, With thy help may
we do, Through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

To Thee, O Lord, our eyes look up,
R. And our hope is in Thee.
May we go forth with a blessing,
R. For thy goodness' sake. Amen.

THE SEVENTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

WHO hath a harder battle than he who
striveth for self-mastery?

R. Who hath a nobler victory than the
man who conquereth himself?

Who liveth greatly?

R. He who adorns each day with sacri-
fices.

Who liveth in freedom?

R. He who can easily deny himself, and
hath cast off all fear but that of doing
wrong.

The eternal voice speaketh in our souls,
saying, To endure and to labour is holy.

R. Quit ye like men ; be strong.

Then all kneeling shall say,

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hal-
lowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, As it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive
them that trespass against us. And lead us
not into temptation ; But deliver us from
evil : For thine is the kingdom, The power,
and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

He hath shewed thee what is good ; and
what doth the Lord require of thee,

R. But to do justly, and to love mercy,
and to walk humbly with thy God.

Then all standing shall sing Psalm xxiii.

1. The Lórd | is my | shepherd : thére-
fore | can I | lack | nothing.

2. He shall féed me in a | green | pas-
ture : and lead me fórh be- | -side the |
waters of | comfort.

3. Hé shall con- | -vert my | soul : and
bring me forth in the paths of righteous-
ness | for his | Name's | sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death* I' will | fear no |
evil : for thou art with me ;* thy ród and
thy | staff | comfort | me.

5. Thou shalt prepare a table before me*
against thém that | trouble | me : thou hast
anointed my head with óil, and my | cup |
shall be | full.

6. But thy loving-kindness and mercy*
shall follow me all the dáy | of my | life :
and I will dwell in the hóuse | of the | Lord
for | ever.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

O Lord, we thank Thee for letting us
come to this service ; Forgive us our sins ;
Strengthen us with thy Spirit ; Bless and
keep us thine for ever. Amen.

May the Lord defend and keep us.

R. May the Lord set a watch over our
souls, and deliver us from evil. Amen.

THE EIGHTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

To whom shall we offer praise for the morning light ?

R. To God our heavenly Father.

When darkness is spread over the skies and every eye is shut and every hand is still, who takes care of his children ?

R. God, our loving Father, cares for all.

God draws the curtains of darkness around us, and makes all things to be hushed and still that his children may sleep.

R. We may sleep ; He never sleeps.

When the darkness is passed away and the beams of the morning sun open our eyes, how shall we begin the day ?

R. By praising God, who has taken care of us through the night.

Let us praise Him when we lie down ;

R. Let us praise Him when we awake.

Let us praise Him with our life, and serve Him in everything we do ;

R. And think of Him with happy hearts every day we live.

With Him is the fountain of life,
R. And in his light shall we see light.

Then all kneeling shall say these prayers.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hal-
 lowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come.
 Thy will be done in earth, As it is in
 heaven. Give us this day our daily bread,
 And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive
 them that trespass against us. And lead us
 not into temptation ; But deliver us from
 evil : For thine is the kingdom, The power
 and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Help us, O Lord, to do right and to speak
 the truth.

Help us to honour and obey our parents
 and teachers.

Help us to forgive those who vex and
 injure us.

Help us to be unselfish.

Help us to do unto others as we would
 others should do to us.

Fill our hearts with love that we may be
 gentle, patient, kind. Amen.

*Then all standing shall sing part of
 Psalm cxxxix.*

1. O Lord, thou hast séarched me | out
 and | known me : thou knowest my down-
 sitting and mine up-rising* thou under-
 stándest my | thoughts | long be- | -fore. .

2. Thou art about my páth, and a- | -bout
my | bed : ánd | spiést . out | all my |
ways.

3. For lo, there is not a wórd | in my |
tongue : but thou, O Lórd | knowest it |
alto- | -gether.

4. Thou hast fashioned me behínd | and
be- | -fore : ánd | laid thine | hand up- | -on
me.

5. Such knowledge is too wónderful and |
excellent | for me : I cánnót at- | -tain |
unto | it.

6. Whither shall I gó then | from thy |
Spirit : or whíther shall I | go then | from
thy | presence?

7. If I climb up into héaven | thou art |
there : if I go down to héll | thou art |
there | also.

8. If I take the wíngs | of the | morning :
and remain in the úttermost | parts | of
the | sea ;

9. Even there álso shall | thy hand | lead
me : ánd | thy right | hand shall | hold me.

10. If I say, Peradventure the dárkness
shall | cover | me : thén shall my | night
be | turned . to | day.

11. Yea, the darkness is no darkness with
thee * but the night is as cléar | as the |
day : the darkness and líght to | thee are |
both a- | -like.

17. How dear are thy counsels únto | me,
O | God : O how gréat | is the | sum of |
them !

18. If I tell them* they are more in
número | than the | sand : when I wake
up | I am | present . with | thee.

23. Try me O God, and seek the ground |
of my | heart : prove me, | and ex- | -amine
. my | thoughts.

24. Look well if there be any way of |
wickedness | in me : and lead me in the |
way | ever- | -lasting.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

We thank Thee, O Father, for all thy
goodness. We love to feel that we are
always surrounded by Thee. We love to
feel that Thou art coming to us In the
morning air and sunshine, In the evening's
calm, In the love of our loved ones, In our
work and in our play, In all things that
make us glad and strong. May all that
is beautiful remind us of Thee, The infinite
Beauty. May all that is good remind us of
Thee, The perfect Goodness. May all that
is true lead us to Thee, The Source of all
Truth. Amen.

Let us take up the burden of our daily
duty,

R. And go on our way rejoicing evermore
in Thee. Amen.

THE NINTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

Then, all kneeling, the Minister shall say,
O HIGH and Holy One, our Father and our
Friend,

R. Thou art the Lord and Guide of all our
lives.

That Thou art mindful of little children
and sufferest them to come to Thee,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

That Thou watchest over us in the dark-
ness and in the light,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

That Thou givest us happy homes, loving
parents, and kind friends,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

That we have minds that can think about
Thee and thy will concerning us,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

That we find delight in thy works, in the
beauty of the sky and the earth, in the stars
and the flowers,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

That we can read good books, and love
good men and women; that we have the
power to praise Thee, and the grace to pray,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

That we can read in our own tongue the story of Jesus, the Lover of little children, the Friend of the needy, the Saviour of the sinful,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

That Thou callest us to be followers of Jesus in childhood and youth,

R. We praise Thee, O God.

From yielding to the faults which easily beset us,

R. Good Lord, deliver us.

From bad thoughts and tempers, from bad companions, from bad words and deeds,

R. Good Lord, deliver us.

From wishing and willing anything that would injure ourselves or others,

R. Good Lord, deliver us.

That we may be pure and modest, truthful and upright, dutiful and obedient, unselfish and loving,

R. We beseech Thee to help us, O God.

That we may be kind to birds and animals, that we may respect the aged and the weak.

R. We beseech Thee to help us, O God.

Help us in our homes, at school, and in the street, in all places and at all times to speak the truth and do the right,

R. We beseech Thee to hear us, O God.

Help us to be kind to all poor and sick children,

R. We beseech Thee to hear us, O God.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

If ye seek the Lord, ye shall surely find Him.

R. If ye seek for Him with all your hearts.

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

Now we go away from each other, But not away from Thee, our Father. Watch over us, we pray Thee, wherever we are. We ask it as thy dear children. Amen.

THE TENTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

HE does greatly who does anything faithfully ;

R. He does much who loves much.

Love is a great thing ;

R. In every way a great good.

By itself it makes everything that is heavy light ;

R. It bears evenly all that is uneven.

For it carries a burden which is no burden,

R. And makes everything that is bitter, sweet and pleasant.

God make my life a little light,

Within the world to glow ;

A little flame that burneth bright

Wherever I may go.

Nothing is sweeter than love,

R. Nothing stronger, higher, wider.

Nothing is better in heaven or in earth

R. Because love is born of God and cannot rest but in God.

It gives all for all, and has all in all,

R. Because it rests in Him who is above all, from whom all good comes.

God make my life a little flower,
 That giveth joy to all :
 Content to bloom in native bower,
 Although the place be small.

Love feels no burden,
R. And thinks nothing a trouble.
 It attempts what is above its strength,
R. For it thinks all things possible.
 It is able, therefore, to undertake
 things,
R. Whereas he who loves not faints and
 is weary.

God make my life a little song,
 That comforteth the sad ;
 That helpeth others to be strong,
 And makes the singer glad.

Love watches and does not tire.
R. Though pressed, it is not straitened
 though fearful, it is not dismayed.
 Like a living flame it forces its way up-
 ward,
R. And safely passes through all.
 It seeks not its own,
R. Else were it not love.

God make my life a little staff,
 Whereon the weak may rest,
 That so what health and strength I have,
 May serve my neighbour best.

A new commandment gave Christ unto us,
R. That we love one another.

By this shall all men know that we are
his disciples,

R. If we have love one to another.

Love is of God, and every one that loveth
is born of God and knoweth God.

R. He that loveth not knoweth not God ;
for God is love.

Love your enemies, bless them that curse
you, do good to them that hate you, and
pray for them which despitefully use you,
and persecute you ;

R. That ye may be the children of your
Father which is in heaven ;

For He maketh his sun to rise on the evil
and on the good,

R. And sendeth rain on the just and on
the unjust.

God make my life a little hymn,
Of tenderness and praise ;
Of faith, that never waxeth dim,
In all his wondrous ways.

Bear ye one another's burdens,

R. And so fulfil the law of Christ.

Let us not be weary in well doing :

R. For in due season we shall reap, if we
faint not.

Let us fulfil the royal law,

R. To love our neighbour as ourselves

Then all kneeling shall say these prayers.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed

be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, Thou art giving us blessings all the time ; Help us to be a blessing. Thou givest us these hands of ours ; Use them as thine own. Thou givest us these feet ; send them on thine errands. Thou givest us our voices ; Hear them speak only gentleness and truth. Thou givest us this mind that thinks ; Watch it thinking only clean, kindly, noble thoughts. Thou hast made our lives pleasant every day with love ; We would make other lives gladder every day with our love. Something to please Thee we would learn ; some little deed to thank Thee with instead of words ; some little prayer to do instead of say ; some little thing to give Thee, Thou who art never tired in giving much to us. Amen.

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

O Lord, we thank Thee for letting us come to this service. Help us to walk in thy ways, To obey thy precepts, To fulfil thy will. Be Thou our guide to higher wisdom, Our strength in hours of weakness, Our hope always and the object of our constant faith. And thine be the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

THE ELEVENTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

GREAT is Truth, and mighty above all things.

R. All the earth calleth upon it, and the heaven blesseth it.

Truth endureth and is always strong.

R. To be allied to it is life eternal.

It is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the order of the stars.

R. It is the brightness of the everlasting light.

It is the strength and kingdom and majesty of all ages.

R. It is the breath of the power of God, the image of his goodness.

Be Thou exalted, O Gód, a- | -bove the |
heavens : and thy glóry be | over | all the |
earth.

All the ends of the eáর্থ shall | worship |
Thee : and glorify thý | holy | Name for |
ever.

Light is sown for the righteous,

R. And gladness for the upright in heart.

All things work together for good to them
that love God.

R. He that doeth the will of God shall know the truth of God.

The stars in their courses uphold the righteous,

R. The stones of the field are in league with him.

The path of the just is as the shining light,

R. That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Be Thou exalted, O Gód, a- | -bove the |
heavens : and thy glóry be | over | all the |
earth.

All the ends of the eárrh shall | worship |
Thee : and glorify thy | holy | Name for |
ever.

What matter if no one heed us or praise us,

R. Let us work faithfully with hand and heart ;

Because we know the future ages need us,

R. And we must help our time to take its stand.

However things may seem, no good thing is failure,

R. And no evil thing success ;

For God stands in all shadows,

R. And keeps watch above his own.

Be Thou exalted O Gód a- | -bove the |
 heavens : and thy glóry be | over | all the |
 earth.

All the ends of the eárrh shall | worship |
 Thee : and glorify thý | holy | Name for |
 ever.

Then all kneeling shall say these prayers.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed
 be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy
 will be done in earth, As it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread. And for-
 give us our trespasses, As we forgive them
 that trespass against us. And lead us not
 into temptation ; But deliver us from evil :
 For thine is the kingdom, The power, and
 the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Heavenly Father, whose life is love, Whose
 will is right, We thank Thee for our homes
 and friends, For our daily bread and our
 nightly rest. Make us strong in duty and
 brave in trial. Whatever in us is true Sings
 praises to the Truth ; Whatever in us is good
 Sings praises to the Good. Save us from
 evil and danger. May thy peace be with us
 all. Amen.

Sin surely brings its own punishment.

R. And repentance will ever find forgive-
 ness.

Keep innocency, and take heed unto the
 thing that is right,

R. For that shall bring a man peace at the last.

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then shall all kneel.

May the grace of a truthful spirit abide with us, O God.

R. May we learn to walk in thy ways.

May thy beauty be revealed in our daily living.

R. May thy peace flow as a river in all our hearts. Amen.

THE TWELFTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

OF a truth God is no respecter of persons : but in every nation he that feareth Him and worketh righteousness is accepted with Him.

R. The Lórd is | nigh to | all : to áll that |
call on | Him in | truth.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of ages, who never ceaseth to draw more nigh. His voice in the morning of the world was heard from afar : in the evening He speaketh at the door, and entereth to abide with us for ever.

R. The eternal Gód | is our | refuge : and
underneath us áre the | ever- | -lasting |
arms.

Manifold are thy witnesses, O God, and the angels of thine invisible presence ; else had we never known Thee. Thou unsealest the light for all that live, and lookest through the doors of the shadow of death.

R. The Lórd is | good to | all : his tender
mercies áre | over | all his | works.

Thou goest by us and we see Thee not.
But the firmament declareth thy glory, the
prophets proclaim thy judgments, the right-
eous wonder at thy law in their hearts, the
patient find Thee in the secret places of
their sorrow, and their songs break out in
melody to Thee.

R. Trust ye in the | Lord for | ever : for
in the Lord, the eternál, is | ever- | -last-
ing | strength.

Though through unknown paths, yet we
follow Thee ; for to Thee must all beings
come.

R. Thy righteousness is líke the | high |
mountains : thy jústice | is a | great | deep.

With Thee all sorrow is hallowed, all pain
sweetened, and all fear calmed.

R. Thou wilt keep hím in | perfect |
peace : whóse | mind is | stayed on | Thee.

We bless Thee for the skies above us, for
the earth beneath us, and for the hopes that
live within us.

R. Yéa, and | if we | die : the hópes |
wither | not but | live.

Then shall all kneel and say,

Our Father, which art in heaven, I hallowed
be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy
will be done in earth, As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And for-
give us our trespasses, As we forgive them
that trespass against us. And lead us not

into temptation ; But deliver us from evil :
For thine is the kingdom, The power, and
the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

O Word of God, be 'Thou the inward light
within our hearts—

R. Holy Spirit, who art eternal Truth.

Let our selfishness be burned in the fire of
thy love ; kindle every holy desire—

R. Holy Spirit, who art eternal Love.

Make us be brave to bear, strong to do—

R. Holy Spirit, who art almighty Power.

Reign Thou in our souls, be 'Thou our
law ; then shall we be free—

R. Holy Spirit, who art eternal Right.

Gladden 'Thou our hearts ; even in valleys
of shadows may we rejoice and sing—

R. Holy Spirit, who art eternal Joy.

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then shall all kneel.

Thou who art light within us, we bless
Thee for Thyself.

R. Thy dayspring in our hearts dispelleth
the darkness of our wrong-doing.

Be 'Thou the deeper joy in our happiness,
our comfort in grief ;

R. By day the strength of our toil, our rest
at night.

Lo, these earthly dwellings shall fail and
the end of time come unto us.

R. But Thou art our dwelling-place and
our eternal home. Amen.

THE THIRTEENTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

LET us call to remembrance the great and good,

R. Who in times past have wrought righteousness.

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance ;

R. Yea, blessed is the memory of the iust.

Then, all kneeling, the Minister shall say,

For all such as have taught the way of holier life, poets and seers,

Prophets to the people and revealers of spiritual things,—

The fellowship of Jesus, of every clime and in all ages :

We bless | Thee, O | God; we | praise thy | holy | Name.

For all leaders of the people, friends of liberty and just laws,

Giving counsel by their understanding, and by their knowledge meet for the people :

We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy holy Name.

For all those who have died for country,
defending her righteous cause,

Matching their high faith by heroic deed :

*We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy holy
Name.*

For the toil and patient endurance of unnamed men and women,

Who have stood faithful in their day
and generation, strengthening the cause of
virtue :

*We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy holy
Name.*

For the dear ones whose memory is precious to our hearts,

Whom having loved we still love, and
having cherished we still cherish :

*We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy holy
Name.*

For the soul's faith in the things unseen
and eternal,

The witness of thy Spirit within us, and
our immortal hope :

*We bless Thee, O God; we praise thy holy
Name.*

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed
be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy
will be done in earth, As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive
us our trespasses, As we forgive them
that trespass against us. And lead us not
into temptation; But deliver us from evil :
For thine is the kingdom, The power, and
the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of ages, who never ceaseth to draw more nigh :

R. His voice in the morning of the world was heard from afar : in the evening He speaketh at the door, and entereth to abide with us for ever.

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then all kneeling shall say,

Dear Father of all, Who art infinite life, power, and beauty, We thank Thee for all noblemen and women, Whose lives have made the earth more beautiful ; For all the holy souls that reveal Thee ; For all unknown and lowly people, Whose daily lives are offerings heroic, Sweet and beautiful to Thee. We thank Thee for all the joy of living ; For the beauty of the world we now live in ; For its sunshine and song ; For sleeping and waking ; For rest and play ; For the love of parents and friends ; For the tender care of our homes ; For the protection of our country ; For the instruction of school and church ; For the hope of heaven. We thank Thee for the pleasant hour we have had together. Fill our hearts with love, And lead us in safe and pleasant ways, Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen,

Heavenly Father, lead us on
In the way of truth begun :
Let the light of love divine
All along our pathway shine.

Heavenly Father, lead us on
By the way of duty done :
Day by day, and hour by hour,
Onward, upward, evermore. Amen.

THE FOURTEENTH SERVICE.

HYMN.

WHO is the great Name, that our lips may
praise Him?

R. The great Name is God.

It is He that maketh all things :

R. But He Himself is more excellent than
all which He hath made.

They are beautiful,

R. But He is beauty.

They are strong,

R. But He is strength.

They are perfect,

R. But He is perfection.

Then all kneeling shall say these prayers,

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hal-
lowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, As it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, As we for-
give them that trespass against us. And
lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us
from evil : For thine is the kingdom, The
power, and the glory, For ever and ever.
Amen.

Heavenly Father, We live in Thee. We work by thy strength; We sleep in thy care; And when we are awake, We are still with Thee. Show us thy ways; Teach us thy paths; Lead us in thy truth. May we be ever thankful, Dutiful, and holy; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us magnify the Lord,

R. For He is exceedingly great.

Let us bless God,

R. For He is very good.

Let Him call us,

R. And we will answer Him.

Let Him command us,

R. And we will obey Him.

*Then all standing shall sing part of
Psalm cxlv.*

10. All thy works praise | thee, O | Lord :
and thy sáints give | thanks | unto | thee.

11. They show the glóry | of thy | king-
dom : ánd | talk | of thy | power ;

12. That thy power, thy glory, and míghti-
ness | of thy | kingdom : míght be | known |
unto | men.

13. Thy kingdom is an éver- | -lasting |
kingdom : and thy domínion en- | -dureth
through- | -out all | ages.

14. The Lord uphóldeth all | such as |
fall : and lifteth úp all | those | that are |
down.

15. The eyes of all wait upon | Thee, O |
 Lord : and thou gívest them their | meat in |
 due | season.

16. Thou ópenest | thine | hand : and
 fillest | all things | living with | plenteous-
 ness.

17. The Lord is ríghteous in | all his |
 ways : ánd | holy in | all his | works.

18. The Lord is nigh unto all thém that |
 call up - | - on him : yea, áll such as | call
 up- | -on him | faithfully.

Praise be to our God,

R. And thanksgiving for ever.

To whom we owe all our blessings ;

R. Who crowneth us with loving-kindness
 and tender mercies.

For all the fruits of the field, for the
 stores of the garden, for the flocks that
 whiten the plain, for the grass that feedeth
 the cattle, and for the grain that nourisheth
 men,

*Our sóuls give Thee glad thanksgiving
 and solemn | praise, O | Lord.*

For the beauty and promise of spring,
 for the glory of summer, for the rich
 stores of autumn, and for winter's snow
 and brightness,

*Our souls give Thee glad thanksgiving
 and sólemn | praise, O | Lord.*

For peace, prosperity, and health, for
 well-being and happiness, for the joys of

love, the shelter of home, the glad streams
of knowledge, the holy light of religion,

*Our souls give Thee glad thanksgiving
and sólemn | praise, O | Lord.*

HYMN.

LESSON.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Then shall all kneel.

It is our holy day ; we have taken sweet
counsel together.

R. Heart and voice give thanks unto the
Lord.

This God is our God for ever and ever :

R. He shall be our Guide for evermore.

Peace to young and old that enter here :

R. Peace to every soul herein.

The Lord doth bless us and keep us :

R. The Lord doth make his face to shine
upon us, and is gracious unto us.

The Lord lifteth up his countenance
upon us, and giveth us peace.

R. Amen.

HYMNS.



6.6.6.6.

New Year.

A NOTHER year is given
From God, our Father dear,
A blessed gift of heaven,
A happy, happy year.

2 Father, thy children bless,
And bless our friends so dear,
And may our loving hearts
Make this a happy year.

3 May many good deeds done,
Resolves and prayers sincere,
And trials sweetly borne,
Make this a happy year.

4 We know that it must bring
Some sorrow and some care ;
Our trusting hearts still sing
A happy, happy year.

New Year.

A CROSS the snow-clad waste
 The dead year's knell is tolled,
 And clanging through the star-lit night,
 The new year's welcome rolled.
 Wayfarers on the path
 That leads through earth to heaven,
 Our thanks, our prayers, our hopes once
 more.

To Thee, O God, are given.

2 For visions bright and dear,
 Though veiled to earthly sight,
 Still gleam from happy days gone by,
 With love's immortal light.
 They bless with peace divine
 The pilgrim's rugged way,
 And o'er the strife of mortal life
 They pour a softening ray.

3 And last year's toils are gone,
 Its sorrow, and its pain,
 Its trials sore, that never more
 Can strike our souls again.
 And though remembrance tells
 Of sin and folly done,
 The new year's golden morn shall see
 A fairer life begun.

4 Within the mists of time
 The old year fades from view,
 And o'er the world in glory streams
 The sunshine of the new.

Rejoice ! Redeem the time,
While seasons rise and fall,
And work and pray, and trust alway,
For God is over all.

A. N. BLATCHFORD.

3

C.M.

New Year.

GOD of the glorious summer hours,
When scented breezes blow,
We worshipped Thee amid the flowers,
We'll worship in the snow.
For all the changing year is thine,
Winter as well as spring ;
The bare branch and the leafy vine
Thy praises both shall sing.

- 2 Thy love the past year led us through,
Thy love the new year gives ;
Each month has blessings fresh and new
For everything that lives.
Let bitter winds their hardest blow,
Let desolation reign ;
From out their graves beneath the snow
New worlds shall live again.

M. J. SAVAGE.

4

7.6.

Sunday.

HAPPY, happy Sunday bells
O'er the land are ringing ;
As their joyful music swells,
Hear the children singing.

- 2 Send, O happy Sunday bells,
 Far and wide your greeting ;
 Call the child, where'er he dwells,
 To our joyful meeting.
- 3 Ring, O happy Sunday bells,
 Praise to God the Giver ;
 This the strain your music tells,
 “ Bless his name for ever.”

5

7.6.

Sunday.

- THE Sunday bells are calling
 Away from street and home ;
 Once more to Thee, O Father,
 With thankful hearts we come.
 For all thy countless blessings
 We praise thy holy Name,
 And own thy love unchanging,
 Through days and years the same.
- 2 For life, and health, and shelter,
 Thou send'st us night and day,
 The kindness of our teachers,
 The gladness of our play ;
 For all the dear affection
 Of parents, brothers, friends,
 To Him our thanks we render
 Who these and all things sends.
- 3 Thanks, too, for shame and sorrow
 Whene'er we choose the wrong,
 For bright and happy spirits
 'Mid duty brave and strong.

For the sweet hope of heaven
 That meets us at the last,
 When earthly tasks are ended,
 And earthly days are past.

6

6.5.

Morning.

FATHER, dearest Father,
 Now the sun has come,
 Bringing light and glory
 From thy heavenly home,
 We, thy little children,
 To thy throne above
 We would hymn thy praises,
 We would sing thy love.

2 Thou art wise and loving,
 Thou art great and strong ;
 Glad when we do rightly,
 Grieved when we do wrong.
 Hear us, holy Father,
 As to Thee we pray,
 Asking Thee to keep us
 Safe from harm to-day.

3 As our Saviour Jesus,
 When a little child,
 Gentle was, and holy,
 Pure, and meek, and mild,
 He shall be our copy,
 We will try to be
 Patient and obedient,
 Loving, kind as He.

4 Father God, our Father,
 Guide us every hour,
 Keep us safe and shield us
 From temptation's power.
 So, when night returneth,
 Holier may we be,
 Kept from sin and sorrow,
 All the nearer Thee.

MARK EVANS.

7

S.

Morning.

THROUGH dangers of the night,
 Thou hast thy children brought,
 O may it be our chief delight
 To serve Thee as we ought.

- 2 By Thee we live and move,
 By Thee our being have,
 Day after day our Father's love
 Sustains the life He gave.
- 3 To give us light and heat,
 Thou sendest forth the sun,
 So, Lord, we pray Thee guide our feet
 Our daily course to run ;
- 4 That when the day is done,
 And night draws nigh again,
 Our Father's smile we may have won,
 For hours not spent in vain.

S. CHILDS-CLARKE.

8

8,7.

Morning.

SPLENDOUR of the morning sunlight
 Shines into my heart to-day,
 Floods each cranny of my being
 With new strength and spirit gay.

- 2 Let me use the golden hours,
 As they glide so swiftly by ;
 Freight them with a precious freight of
 Truth and love and knowledge high.
- 3 Let me prompt be in my duties,
 Earnest to improve my mind,
 Grateful to my guides and teachers,
 And to all my comrades kind.
- 4 And when evening comes and kindling
 Stars my conduct seem to ask,
 May I look aloft and tell them
 I have finished well my task.

F. ADLER.

9

L.M.

Morning.

O GOD, who, when the night was deep
 Hast kept me safe, and lent me sleep,
 Now with thy sun Thou bid'st me rise,
 And look around with older eyes.

- 2 Each blessed morning Thou dost give,
 I have one morning less to live :
 O help me so this day to spend,
 To make me fitter for the end.

- 3 O bid all evil wishes fly,
The fretful word, and idle eye ;
Help me to think, in all I do,
“ God sees me : would He have it so ? ”
- 4 Make my first wish and thought to be
For others sooner than for me ;
And let me pardon them, as I
Hope for God's pardon when I die.
- 5 Be with me when I work and play ;
Be with me now and every day ;
Be near me ; when I pray Thee, hear ;
And when I pray not, Lord, be near.

F. T. PALGRAVE.

10

6.5.

Evening.

FATHER-God in Heaven,
Hear our parting psalm ;
Held in thy dear keeping
We are safe from harm.

- 2 Merciful and mighty,
Blessing great and small,
Thou, the loving Father,
Watchest over all.

- 3 Myriad worlds above us
By thy hand are led ;
But thy tender mercy
Guards each tiny bed.

4 Darkness gathering round us,
 What may now betide
 None can tell ; but ever
 Thou art by our side.

5 What is best we know not ;
 Thou alone canst tell ;
 But we know that ever
 Thou doest all things well.

6 Father, Mother, guarded
 By thy ceaseless love,
 Thou the children ledest
 To thy home above.

J. PAGE HOPPS.

11

6.5.

Evening.

NOW the day is over,
 Night is drawing nigh,
 Shadows of the evening
 Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
 Stars begin to peep,
 Birds, and beasts, and flowers
 Soon will be asleep.

3 Father, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose :
 With Thy tenderest blessing
 May our eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
 Visions bright of Thee :
 Guard the sailors tossing
 On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
 Watching late in pain ;
 Those who plan some evil,
 From their sin restrain.

6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In thy holy eyes.

S. BARING-GOULD.

12

7.7.7.4.

Evening.

IN the dark and silent night,
 Blessèd Lord, be Thou my light,
 So shall nothing me affright.

Hallelujah !

2 Safely shadowed 'neath thy wing,
 Help thy little one to sing
 Glory to the heavenly King.

Hallelujah !

3 All is still ; the evening star
 Rides upon its golden car ;
 In its light thy glories are.

Hallelujah !

4 And the moon, whose gentle ray
 Glimmers like a softer day,
 Seems to whisper, "Watch and pray."
 Hallelujah !

5 Softly nested like a dove,
 I am happy in thy love,
 Angels watch me from above.
 Hallelujah !

6 Angels sing, and so would I,
 While upon my bed I lie,
 Praise my Father silently.
 Hallelujah !

Vers. 1, 2, 6, JANE E. LEESON.

Vers. 3, 4, 5, S. A. BROOKE.

13

11.10.

Evening.

NIGHT clouds around us silently are
 stealing,
 Faint fall the sounds of daily toil and
 care ;
 And holy thoughts, like far bells softly
 pealing
 Solemnly whisper 'tis the time for
 prayer.
 O Lord of life, Thou hast us in thy
 keeping,
 Thy love abides alike by night
 and day ;

Strength of the helpless, guard thy
 children sleeping,
 'Ere morrow's dark shall cheer
 us with its ray.

- 2 Peaceful the hours while stars above are
 beaming,
 That constant keep their glowing watch
 on high,

And, o'er a weary world so gently gleam-
 ing,

Tell of a Providence for ever nigh.

O Lord of life, Thou hast, &c.

- 3 Ill can alarm no hearts in God confiding,
 Sure stands the truth of that eternal
 word ;

And light, that fades not, blesses all
 abiding

Strong in the faith that was in Christ
 the Lord.

O Lord of life, Thou hast, &c.

- 4 Let days roll on, for though the shades
 may gather,

Night brings us only one day nearer
 home,

Rest then in peace, till from a gracious
 Father

One last and loving message bids us
 come.

O Lord of life, Thou hast, &c.

A. N. BLATCHFORD.

Evening.

SOFTLY the silent night
 Falleth from God
 On weary wanderers
 Over life's road.
 And as the stars on high
 Light up the darkening sky,
 Lord, unto Thee we cry—
 Father above !

2 Slowly on failing wing
 Daylight has passed ;
 Sleep, like an angel kind,
 Folds us at last.
 Peace be our lot this night,
 Safe be our slumber light,
 Watched by thy angels bright,
 Father above !

3 And when the gleam of morn
 Touches our eyes,
 And the returning day
 Bids us arise—
 Happy beneath thy will,
 Steadfast in joy or ill,
 Lord, may we serve Thee still,
 Father above !
 A. N. BLATCHFORD.

15

L.M.

Evening.

WHEN sinks the sun in western
 skies,
 And daylight slowly fades away,
 To Thee our hymns, O Father, rise,
 To Thee we come to praise and pray.

- 2 O guard us in the silent night,
 O fold us all beneath thy wing,
 For we are ever in thy sight,
 And closely unto Thee would cling.
- 3 When we lie down to peaceful rest,
 And close our eyes in slumber deep,
 As birds within their mother's nest
 Thy little children safely keep.
- 4 That so when once again the day
 Shall brightly from the darkness break,
 Raised from our beds we gladly may,
 To serve our gracious God, awake.

S. CHILDS-CLARKE.

16

7.6.

Evening.

THE hours of day are over,
 The evening calls us home :
 Once more to Thee, O Father,
 With thankful hearts we come :
 For all thy countless blessings
 We praise thy holy Name,
 And own thy love unchanging
 Through days and years the same.

2 For life, and health, and shelter,
 From harm throughout the day,
 The kindness of our teachers,
 The gladness of our play ;
 For all the dear affection
 Of parents, brothers, friends,
 To Him our thanks we render
 Who these and all things sends.

3 Lord, gather all thy children
 To meet Thee at the last,
 When earthly tasks are ended,
 And earthly days are past ;
 With all our dear ones round us
 In that eternal home,
 Where death no more shall part us,
 And night shall never come !

J. ELLERTON.

8.8.8.5.

17

Evening.

THE little birds now seek their nest,
 The baby sleeps on mother's breast,
 Thou givest all thy children rest,
 God of the weary.

2 The sailor prayeth on the sea,
 The little ones at mother's knee ;
 Now comes the penitent to Thee,
 God of the weary.

3 The orphan puts away his fears,
 The troubled hopes for happier years ;
 Thou driest all the mourners' tears,
 God of the weary.

- 4 Thou sendest rest to tired feet,
To little toilers slumber sweet,
To aching hearts repose complete,
God of the weary.
- 5 In grief, perplexity, or pain,
None ever come to Thee in vain;
'Thou makest life a joy again,
God of the weary.
- 6 We sleep that we may wake renewed,
To serve Thee as thy children should,
With love, and zeal, and gratitude,
God of the weary.

MATILDA BETHAM-EDWARDS.

18

11.10.

Evening.

PEACEFULLY round us the shadows
are falling,

Glad be our praises and trustful our
prayer.

Hear us, O Lord, on thy providence
calling,

Lighten our darkness,—and banish our
care.

- 2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the
moorland,

O'er the still meadows the night breezes
sweep,

Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

3 Softly may weary ones rest from their
 duty,
 Bright be the dreams of the troubled
 and worn,
 While through the shade beam the stars
 in their beauty,
 Watching the world till the breaking
 of morn.

4 Lord of the night, let thine angels be-
 friend us ;
 Sunshine and gloom are alike unto
 Thee.

Lord of the day, let thy Spirit attend us,
 Bless us and keep us wherever we be.

A. N. BLATCHFORD.

19

4.4.3.

Evening.

DAY is ending,
 Darkness blending
 With the light ;
 Lord, beside us
 Guard and guide us
 Through the night.

2 While reclining,
 Angels shining
 Hover near,
 Till the dawning
 Of the morning
 Shall appear.

3 Lord, while sleeping,
 In thy keeping
 We abide ;
 To thy pleasure
 All our treasure
 We confide.

E. A. HANCHETT.

20

S.M.

Vesper Hymn.

L ORD, keep us safe this night,
 Secure from all our fears ;
 O do Thou guard us while we sleep,
 Till morning light appears.

21

Vesper Hymn.

F ROM every danger of the night
 We pray Thee, Lord, to keep,
 Beneath the shelter of thy might,
 Thy children while they sleep ;
 Whatever evils may befall,
 O Lord, preserve us from them all.

W. MAURICE ADAMS.

22

C.M.

Good-Night.

G OOD-NIGHT ! good-night ! the day
 is done ;
 Ended its beauty bright ;
 Its duties over, pleasures gone ;
 God bless us all. Good-night !

- 2 With memories of God's tender care
 Abounding through the day ;
 His mercies always, everywhere ;
 Our evening thanks we pay.
- 3 Good hope be with us, faith and love ;
 With day let troubles cease ;
 The wakeful heart find rest above,
 Or sleeping, sleep in peace.
- 4 God shelter us, and our dear home,
 Till the bright morning light
 With health, and cheerful freshness come ;
 Good-night ! good-night ! good-night !
 H. BATEMAN.

23

P.M.

Good-Night.

ALL, good-night ! All, good-night !
 Now is labour ended quite.
 Now the day is softly closing,
 Busy hands from toil reposing,
 Till new morning wakes in light :
 All, good-night ! All, good-night.

- 2 Sweetly rest ! Sweetly rest !
 Weary eyelids downward pressed.
 Silence rests on field and mountain,
 Softly murmur brook and fountain,
 Every bird has sought its nest ;
 Sweetly rest ! Sweetly rest !

- 3 Peaceful sleep ! Peaceful sleep !
 Sleep till morning's dawn doth peep ;
 Sleep until another morrow
 Brings its duty, joy, or sorrow ;
 Sleep, our Father watch will keep :
 Peaceful sleep ! Peaceful sleep !

24

C.M.

Advent.

- THY kingdom come—on bended knee
 The passing ages pray ;
 And faithful souls have longed to see
 On earth that kingdom's day.
- 2 But the slow watches of the night
 Not less to God belong,
 And for the everlasting Right
 The silent stars are strong.
- 3 And lo ! already on the hills
 The flags of dawn appear ;
 Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls
 Proclaim the day is near :
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
 All wrong shall stand revealed,
 And justice shall be clothed with might,
 And every hurt be healed :
- 5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
 Shall walk the earth abroad,—
 The day of perfect righteousness,
 The promised day of God.

F. L. HOSMER.

25

8.5.

Advent.

LO, the day of God is breaking,
 Light is in the sky,
 See the world to life awaking,
 Morning draweth nigh.
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Eden comes again ;
 Glory, glory in the highest,
 God will dwell with men.

2 Now the powers of wrong and darkness
 Lose their stolen crown ;
 Now the foot of the archangel
 Treads the dragon down.
 Hallelujah, &c.

3 Ancient forms of woe and error
 Flee before the light ;
 And the cruel deeds of terror
 Vanish with the night.
 Hallelujah, &c,

4 He will give us songs for sadness,
 Wipe our tears away,
 Turn our mourning into gladness,
 And our night to day.
 Hallelujah, &c.

CHARLES G. AMES.

26

L.M.

Advent.

“ A CLOUD received Him out of sight” !
 E’en so : and then men knew no more
 The human presence warm and bright
 As He had walked the earth before,—

- 2 The preacher of the mountain-side,
 Teaching the kingdom’s reign within,
 Strong in rebuke of hardened pride,
 Yet pitiful of conscious sin.
- 3 But sceptred now, and throned afar,
 Men watched in dread his swift return,
 To see before his judgment bar
 The earth dissolve and heavens burn.
- 4 The gathered clouds of centuries lift,
 No king in wrath descends to reign,
 Yet kinglike through the shining rift
 The man of Nazareth comes again.
- 5 O Friend and Brother, draw more near
 The while thy festival we keep ;
 Diviner shall our lives appear
 Held fast in thy high fellowship.

F. L. HOSMER.

27

7.6.8.6.

Christmas.

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie ;
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
 The silent stars go by ;

Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting light ;
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee to-night.

- 2 For Christ is born of Mary ;
 And gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.
 O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth,
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given ;
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of his heaven.
 No ear may hear his coming ;
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,
 The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray ;
 Cast out our sin and enter in—
 Be born in us to-day.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell—
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Christmas.

CAROL, carol, Christians,
 Carol joyfully ;
 Carol for the coming
 Of Christ's nativity ;
 And pray a gladsome Christmas
 For all good Christian men ;
 Carol, carol, Christians,
 Till Christmas comes again.
 Carol, carol, Christians,
 Carol joyfully ;
 Carol for the coming
 Of Christ's nativity.

- 2 Carol, but with gladness—
 Not in songs of earth ;
 On the Saviour's birthday,
 Hallowed be our mirth.
 While a thousand blessings
 Now fill our hearts with glee,
 Christmas Day we'll honour,
 The feast of charity.
 Carol, carol, Christians, &c.

- 3 Listening angel music,
 Discord sure must cease ;
 Who dare hate his brother
 On this day of peace ?
 While the heavens are telling
 To all mankind goodwill,
 Only love and kindness
 Should every bosom fill.
 Carol, carol, Christians, &c.
 Ver. I BISHOP A. C. COXE.

Christmas.

LONG, long ago, in manger low
 Was cradled from above
 A little Child, in whom God smiled,
 A Christmas gift of love.

- 2 When hearts were bitter and unjust,
 And cruel hands were strong,
 The noise He hushed with hope and trust
 And Peace began her song.
- 3 Whene'er the Father's Christmas gifts
 Seem only frost and snow,
 And anxious stress and loneliness
 And poverty and woe ;—
- 4 Straightway provide a welcome wide,
 Nor wonder why they came ;
 They stand outside our hearts and bide,
 Knocking in Jesus' name.
- 5 For trouble, cold, and dreary care,
 Are angels in disguise ;
 And greeted fair, with trust and prayer,
 As Peace and Love they rise.
- 6 They are the manger, rude and low,
 In which a Christ-child lies ;
 O welcome guest, thy cradle nest
 Is always God's surprise.

W. C. GANNETT.

Christmas.

IT came upon the midnight clear,
 That glorious song of old,
 From angels bending near the earth
 To touch their harps of gold :—
 ‘Peace on the earth—goodwill to men
 From heaven’s all-gracious King.’
 The world in solemn stillness lay
 To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
 With peaceful wings unfurled ;
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O’er all the weary world.
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hovering wing,
 And ever o’er its Babel-sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

3 But with the woes of sin and strife
 The world has suffered long ;
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
 Two thousand years of wrong ;
 And man, at war with man, hears not
 The love-song which they bring ;
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
 And hear the angels sing.

4 And ye, beneath life’s crushing load,
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way
 With painful steps and slow,

Look now ! for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing ;
 O rest beside the weary road
 And hear the angels sing.

- 5 For lo, the days are hastening on,
 By prophet bards foretold,
 When, with the ever-circling years,
 Comes round the age of gold ;
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendours fling,
 And the whole world give back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

E. H. SEARS.

31

8.7.8.7.8.8.

Christmas.

ARISE, arise, the morning bells
 Ring out the hymn of gladness ;
 Raise high the songs of Paradise,
 And cease the strains of sadness.
 For Christ the Way, and Christ the Truth,
 And Christ the Life is born to-day.

- 2 Farewell, farewell, the night of sin,
 Farewell the sleep of sorrow ;
 He who was with us in the past,
 Shall be with us to-morrow.
 For Christ the Way, and Christ the Truth,
 And Christ the Life is born to-day.
- 3 Roll on, roll on, the tide of praise,
 Faint hearts break out in singing ;

Lift up your heads, rejoice, rejoice,
 These Christmas bells are ringing.
 For Christ the Way, and Christ the Truth,
 And Christ the Life is born to-day.

H. R. HAWEIS.

32

L.M.

Christmas.

NOT over great Jerusalem
 Rested the mystic star of old,
 But over little Bethlehem,
 In holy legend we are told.

- 2 It passed the mighty of the earth,
 The pride of wealth, the pomp of kings,
 To mark a prophet's lowly birth,
 And shame the scorn of common things.
- 3 Nor beat of drum, nor bugle cry
 Announced the prophet's coming reign.
 But 'Glory be to God on high,
 On earth be peace, goodwill to men.'
- 4 The watching shepherds heard with awe,
 And felt the brush of unseen wings,
 While from afar the magi saw,
 And joyful came with offerings.
- 5 Still go before us, mystic star,
 Our dull and blinded eyes to clear,
 We follow with the magi far,
 And with the wondering shepherds hear.

- 6 Again the angel hosts draw nigh,
 We sing with them the Christmas strain,
 'All glory be to God on high,
 On earth be peace, goodwill to men.'

F. L. HOSMER.

33

L.M.

Christmas.

- WHAT means this glory round our
 feet,'
 The magi mused, 'more bright than
 morn?'
- And voices chanted clear and sweet,
 'To-day the Prince of Peace is born.'
- 2 'What means that star?' the shepherds
 said,
 'That brightens through the rocky glen?
 And angels, answering overhead,
 Sang, 'Peace on earth, goodwill to men.'
- 3 'Tis eighteen hundred years and more
 Since those sweet oracles were dumb;
 We wait for Him like them of yore;
 Alas, He seems so slow to come.
- 4 But it was said in words of gold,
 No time or sorrow e'er shall dim,
 That little children might be bold,
 In perfect trust to come to Him.
- 5 All round about our feet shall shine
 A light like that the wise men saw,
 If we our willing hearts incline
 To that sweet Life which is the Law.

- 6 So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then,
And kindly clasping hand in hand,
Sing, 'Peace on earth, goodwill to men.'
- 7 For they who to their childhood cling,
And keep their natures fresh as morn,
Once more shall hear the angels sing,
'To-day the Prince of Peace is born.'

J. R. LOWELL.

34

8.8.7.8.

Christmas.

- AS I kept watch beside my sheep,
An angel brought me news to keep.
Glory on high, peace below ;
Benedicamus Domino.
- 2 He said, 'There shall be born this night
A little Child of love and light.'
Glory on high, &c.
- 3 He said, 'The Child lies in a stall,
But He shall bless the wide world all.'
Glory on high, &c.
- 4 I saw the stall and holy Child,
I could not leave that presence mild.
Glory on high, &c.
- 5 The Child upon me turned his eye,
And in his hand my heart laid I.
Glory on high, &c.

- 6 When I went home, the Child with me
Went, and would never parted be.

Glory on high, &c.

- 7 O holy Child, I hallow Thee,
And joyful is my heart in me.

Glory on high, &c.

GERMAN, *tr.* J. V. BLAKE.

35

6.5.

Christmas.

SLEEP, my little Jesus,
On thy bed of hay,
While the shepherds homeward
Journey on their way.
Mother is thy shepherd,
And will vigil keep ;
O did the voices wake Thee ?
Sleep, my Jesus, sleep.

- 2 Sleep, my little Jesus,
While Thou art my own,
Ox and ass thy neighbours,—
Shalt Thou have a Throne ?
Wilt they call me blessed ?
Shall I stand and weep ?
O be it far, Jehovah,
Sleep, my Jesus, sleep.

- 3 Sleep, my little Jesus,
Wonder-baby mine ;
Well the singing angels
Greet Thee as divine.

Through my heart, as heaven,
 Low the echoes sweep
 Of glory to Jehovah,
 Sleep, my Jesus, sleep.

W. C. GANNETT.

36

C.M.

Epiphany.

IN the green fields of Palestine,
 And by its winding rills,
 Along the Jordan's sacred stream,
 And o'er the vine-clad hills—

- 2 Once lived and roved the fairest Child
 That ever blessed the earth,
 The holiest, the happiest,
 And yet of humblest birth.
- 3 Kindly in all his deeds and words,
 And gentle as a dove ;
 Obedient, affectionate,
 His very soul was love.
- 4 How beautiful his childhood was,
 Harmless and undefiled ;
 O is it not a blessed thought
 That Christ was once a Child ?

37

8.7.

Epiphany.

GENTLE Jesus, pure and holy,
 Once Thou wast a little child,
 Cradled in a manger lowly,
 O'er it watched thy mother mild.

So while Mary, bending o'er Thee,
 Waited for the coming morn,
 Angels sang the joyous story,—
 'Lo, the Prince of Peace is born.'

2 High in heaven's blue deep above Thee,
 Rose that bright and morning star ;
 As the wise men knelt before Thee,
 Bringing treasures from afar ;
 While the happy shepherds following,
 Where the angels led the way,
 At the shrine they bowed adoring,
 Where the babe in beauty lay.

3 Gentle Jesus, pure and holy,
 Still the angels lead to Thee ;
 And the children follow gladly
 To the Child of Galilee.
 Like the wise men, gifts we bring Thee,
 Like the shepherds, we adore,
 Like the angels, songs we sing Thee,
 Love and praise for evermore.

C. W. WENDTÉ.

38

P.M.

Epiphany.

I THINK, when I read that sweet story
 of old,

When Jesus was here among men,
 How He called little children, as lambs to
 his fold—

I should like to have been with them
 then.

I wish that his hands had been placed on
 my head,
 That his arm had been thrown around
 me,
 That I might have seen his kind look
 when He said,
 ' Let the little ones come unto Me.'

2 If Jesus were here, and would smile on
 my song,
 When to love Him and please Him I
 tried,
 With sweetest hosannas I'd join in the
 throng,
 And would press myself close to his
 side,
 And if they should chide me, or send me
 away,
 I would cling to his sheltering knee,
 And would tell them the words He Himself
 once did say,
 ' Let the little ones come unto Me.'

Ver. I MRS. LUKE.

39

P.M.

Epiphany.

WHEN mothers of Salem
 Their children brought to Jesus,
 The stern disciples drove them back,
 And bade them depart ;
 But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
 And sweetly smiled and kindly said,
 Suffer little children to come unto Me.

2 For I will receive them,
 And fold them in my bosom :
 I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs,
 O drive them not away ;
 For if their hearts to God they give,
 They shall with Him in glory live ;
 Suffer little children to come unto Me.

3 How kind was our Master
 To bid those children welcome ;
 Yet now as then his voice still sounds
 And bids us come to Him.
 O let us never turn away
 Whene'er we hear the Master say,
 Suffer little children to come unto Me.

W. M. HUTCHINGS.

40

8.7.4.

Epiphany.

JESUS, on the Mount of Olives,
 All the people standing near,
 Spoke such words of heavenly wisdom,
 Gladly we recall them here.
 Helpful comfort, loving counsel,
 Our great Teacher's words impart ;
 This the loveliest and the truest—
 'Blessed are the pure in heart :
 They shall see God.'

2 Not the wise alone or mighty,
 May obtain this blissful sight,
 So to fill earth's meaner pleasures
 With a higher, sweet delight ;

Not the greatest golden treasure
 Could secure this better part ;
 But the poor—and little children—
 If they are but pure in heart,
 They shall see God :—

2 See Him in all beauteous places,
 In the night and waking morn,
 In the winter and the summer,
 In the spring, with life newborn,
 In each helpful act of duty,
 Each unclouded, happy face,
 In good work and truthful speaking,
 In strong limb and tender grace
 They shall see God.

4 Heavenly Father, help us ever
 As we journey on life's way
 Firmly to resist the evil,
 Lest it take this sight away.
 Guide us into peaceful pastures
 Where indeed we know Thou art ;
 Evermore thy love possessing,
 Blessed as the pure in heart,
 We shall see God.

HUGH ATKINS.

41

7's.

Epiphany.

FEEBLE, helpless, how shall I
 Learn to live and learn to die ?
 Who, O God, my guide shall be ?
 Who shall lead thy child to Thee ?

- 2 Blessed Father, gracious One,
 Thou hast sent thy holy Son;
 He will give the light I need,
 He my trembling steps will lead.
- 3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
 Let me ever lean on Him;
 From his precepts wisdom draw,
 Make his life my solemn law.
- 4 Thus in deed, in thought, and word,
 Led by Jesus Christ, the Lord,
 In my meekness thus shall I
 Learn to live and learn to die;
- 5 Learn to live in peace and love,
 Like the perfect ones above;
 Learn to die without a fear,
 Feeling Thee, my Father, near.

W. H. FURNESS.

42

L.M.

Lent.

NONE are so poor, and none so weak,
 Who for Thee, Lord, no work can
 do;

Then help us all our cross to take,
 And thus be thy disciple true.

- 2 In youthful days, O may we learn
 How best against thy foes to fight,
 And thus upon us we shall take
 Thine easy yoke, thy burden light.

- 3 From toil and strife we may not shrink,
 Nor idly lay our weapons down ;
 Teach all thy little ones to think
 What mean those words, ' No cross, no
 crown.'

S. CHILDS-CLARKE.

43

L.M.

Lent.

- WE are but little children weak,
 Nor born in any high estate ;
 What can we do for Jesus' sake,
 Who is so high, and good, and great ?
- 2 When deep within our swelling hearts,
 The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
 When bitter words are on our tongues
 And tears of passion in our eyes ;
- 3 Then we may stay the angry blow,
 Then we may check the hasty word,
 Give gentle answers back again,
 And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 4 With smiles of peace and looks of love,
 Light in our dwellings we may make,
 Bid kind good humour brighten there,
 And still do all for Jesus' sake.
- 5 There's not a child so small and weak,
 But has his little cross to take,
 His little work of love and praise,
 That he may do for Jesus' sake.

MRS. ALEXANDER.

44

7's.

Palm Sunday.

CHILDREN of Jerusalem
 Sang the praise of Jesus' name ;
 Children too of modern days,
 Join to sing their Master's praise.
 Hark ! while infant voices sing,
 Loud hosannas to our King.

- 2 We are taught to love the Lord,
 We are taught to read his word,
 We are taught the way to heaven :
 Praise for all to God be given.
 Hark ! while, &c.

- 3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
 All unite to swell the song ;
 Higher and yet higher rise,
 Till hosannas reach the skies.
 Hark ! while, &c.
 J. HENLEY.

45

8.5.

Passiontide.

THOU, who on that wondrous journey
 Sett'st thy face to die,
 By thy holy, meek example
 Teach us Charity.

- 2 Thou, who that dread cup of anguish
 Did'st not put from Thee ;
 O most loving of the loving,
 Give us Charity.

- 3 Thou who reignest, by thy meekness,
 Over earth and sky,
 O that we may share thy triumph,
 Grant us Charity.
- 4 Send us Faith, that trusts thy promise ;
 Hope, with upward eye ;
 But more blest than both, the greater,
 Send us Charity.

DEAN ALFORD.

46

8.7.

Passiontide.

I N the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me,—
 Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified ;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.
 SIR JOHN BOWRING.

47

L.M.

Passiontide.

- SIGN of a glorious life afar,
 The holy cross with joy we take,
 Sign of a peace strife could not mar,
 Sign of a faith death could not shake.
- 2 It tells how truth, once crucified,
 Now throned in majesty doth reign ;
 How love is blessed and glorified,
 That once on earth was mocked and
 slain.
- 3 Up, children of the cross, and dare
 Follow where Jesus goes before ;
 Be strong to take, be strong to bear,
 For love and right, the cross He bore.
 L. A. GOTTER.
 TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

48

7's.

Easter.

L O, the day of days is here,
 Earth puts on her robes of cheer,
 Day of hope and prophecy,
 Feast of immortality.

Fields are smiling in the sun,
 Loosened streamlets seaward run,
 Tender blade and leaf appear,
 'Tis the spring-tide of the year.
 Day of hope and prophecy,
 Feast of immortality.

2 Lo, the day of days is here,
 Hearts, awake and sing with cheer.
 He who robes his earth anew
 Careth for his children too.
 They who look to him in faith
 Triumph over fear and death.
 Speaks the angel by the door
 'They are risen' evermore.
 Day of hope and prophecy,
 Feast of immortality.

3 Lo, the day of days is here,
 Music thrills the atmosphere.
 Join, ye people all, and sing
 Love and praise and thanksgiving.
 Rocky steep or flowery mead,
 One the Shepherd that doth lead,
 One the hope within us born,
 One the joy of Easter morn.
 Day of hope and prophecy,
 Feast of immortality.

F. L. HOSMER.

49

8.8.8.4.

Easter.

PAST are the cross, the scourge, the
thorn,

The scoffing tongue, the gibe, the scorn ;
And brightly breaks the Eastern morn.

Hallelujah !

2 Gone are the gloomy clouds of night ;
The shades of death are put to flight ;
And from the tomb beams heavenly light.

Hallelujah !

3 And so, in sorrow dark and drear,
Though black the night, the morn is near ;
Soon shall the heavenly day appear.

Hallelujah !

4 And when death's darkness dims our eyes,
From out the gloom our souls shall rise
In deathless glory to the skies.

Hallelujah !

5 Then let us raise the glorious strain,
Love's triumph over sin and pain,
Faith's victory over terror's reign.

Hallelujah !

A. C. JEWITT.

50

7's.

Easter.

L O, the earth is risen again
From the winter's bond and pain ;
Bring we flower and leaf and spray
To adorn our holiday.

- 2 Once again the word comes true,
 Lo, He maketh all things new.
 Now the dark, cold days are o'er,
 Light and gladness as before.
- 3 How our hearts leap with the spring,
 How our spirits soar and sing ;
 Light is victor over gloom,
 Life triumphant o'er the tomb.
- 4 Change, then, mourning into praise,
 And, for dirges, anthems raise ;
 All our fears and griefs shall be
 Lost in immortality.

S. LONGFELLOW.

51

P.M.

Easter.

YE happy bells of Easter Day !
 Ring, ring your joy
 Through earth and sky ;
 Ye ring a glorious word ;
 The notes that swell in gladness tell
 The rising of the Lord.

- 2 Ye glory-bells of Easter Day !
 The hills that rise
 Against the skies
 Re-echo with the word—
 The victor breath that conquers death—
 The rising of the Lord.

- 3 Ye passion-bells of Easter Day !
 The bitter cup
 He lifted up,
 Salvation to afford ;
 Ye saintly bells, your passion tells
 The rising of the Lord !
- 4 Ye victor-bells of Easter Day !
 The thorny crown
 He layeth down ;
 Ring, ring, with strong accord,
 The mighty strain of love and pain—
 The rising of the Lord.

52

7.7.7.3.

Easter.

THERE is gladness in the air,
 All around and everywhere,
 For the spring, so fresh and fair,
 Comes again.

And with verdure clad anew,
 'Neath a dome of cloudless blue,
 Decks with garb of varied hue
 Hill and plain.

- 2 With an endless beauty rife,
 Newly quickened into life,
 'Mid the world's discordant strife,
 Hear it say,
 Every winter ushers spring,
 Each night's gloom the morn shall bring,
 And its heaviness shall fling
 Far away.

- 3 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
 Tell of bliss without alloy ;
 Life no death can e'er destroy,
 Has begun.
 Hear again the welcome word,
 Through successive ages heard,
 Christ is risen, Christ the Lord !
 Lo, 'tis done.

S. CHILDS-CLARKE.

53

Irr.

Easter.

- OVER the land in glory
 Breaketh the Easter morn.
 Nature repeateth her story,—
 Life out of death new-born.
 Lo, the year's at the spring,
 Buds are blossoming ;
 Earth and heavens sing ;
 Life is life for ever, evermore.
- 2 Listen, the birds are singing,
 Singing on Easter morn ;
 Bells in the steeples ringing
 Welcome the festal morn ;
 And the message they bear
 On the radiant air
 Chides sorrow and fear ;
 Life is life for ever, evermore.
- 3 Skies of the spirit brighten,
 Hopes like the birds return ;
 Hearts with the promise lighten,—
 ' Blessed are they that mourn.'

To each winter a spring
 God will surely bring,
 And the heart shall sing ;
 Life is life for ever, evermore.

F. L. HOSMER.

54

Irr

Easter.

SWEETLY the birds are singing,
 Singing at Easter dawn ;
 Sweetly the bells are ringing,
 Ringing on Easter morn.
 And the words that they say
 On Easter Day are,
 ' Christ the Lord is risen.'

2 Birds, forget not your singing,
 Singing at Easter dawn ;
 Bells, be ye ever ringing,
 Ringing on Easter morn.
 In the spring of the year,
 When Easter is here, sing,
 ' Christ the Lord is risen.'

3 Buds, ye will soon be flowers
 Cherry and white ;
 Snowstorms are changing to showers,
 Darkness to light.
 With the wakening of spring,
 O sweetly sing,
 ' Lo, Christ the Lord is risen.'

- 4 Easter buds were growing
 Ages ago ;
 Easter lilies were blowing
 By the water's flow.
 All nature was glad,
 Not a creature was sad,
 For Christ the Lord was risen.

E. D. CHAPMAN.

55

8.7.8.7.7.7.

Easter.

- E**ASTER flowers, Easter carols,
 Deck the altar, fill the air ;
 Glorious dawns the happy morning
 O'er a world so bright and fair.
 Alleluia let us sing,
 Alleluia to our King.
- 2 Now the clouds of night are broken,
 Doubt and darkness flee away,
 And on this bright Easter morning
 Sing we now the triumph lay.
 Alleluia let us sing,
 Alleluia to our King.
- 3 Past is all the gloom and sadness,
 Easter joys around us shine,
 Turned is sorrow into gladness,
 Death is changed to life divine.
 Alleluia let us sing,
 Alleluia to our King.

56

C.M. Chorus L.M.

Easter.

THE buds are bursting on the trees,
 The earth awakes again,
 The birds are singing out their glees,
 For Christ again doth reign.
 Awake and alleluias sing,
 For death is slain, and Christ is king ;
 Awake and let the chorus swell
 With voice and harp and Easter bell.

2 Come, let us all sweet blossoms bring
 The risen Lord to greet,
 And make our hearts an offering,
 And lay them at his feet.
 Awake, &c.

3 No longer death and hopeless gloom
 Shall grieve our souls distressed ;
 For Christ has trodden through the tomb
 A pathway for the blest.
 Awake, &c.

MABEL G. OSGOOD.

57

7's.

Ascension.

HE is gone—a cloud of light
 Has received Him from our sight
 High in heaven, where eye of men
 Follows not, nor angel's ken ;

Through the veils of time and space,
 Passed into the holiest place ;
 All the toil, the sorrow done,
 All the battle fought and won.

2 He is gone—towards their goal
 World and Church must onward roll :
 Far behind we leave the past,
 Forward are our glances cast :
 Still his words before us range
 Through the ages, as they change ;
 Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
 He will give whate'er we need.

3 He is gone—but we once more
 Shall behold Him as before ;
 In the heaven of heavens the same,
 As on earth He went and came.
 In the many mansions there,
 Place for us He will prepare ;
 In that world unseen, unknown,
 He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone—but not in vain,
 Wait until He comes again ;
 He is risen, He is not here,
 Far above this earthly sphere ;
 Evermore in heart and mind
 There our peace in Him we find ;
 To our own Eternal Friend,
 Thitherward let us ascend.

DEAN STANLEY,

58

S.M.

Whit-Sunday.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
O hear an infant's prayer :

Stoop down and make my heart thy home,
And shed thy blessing there.

2 Thy light, thy love, impart ;
And let it ever be

A holy, humble, happy heart—
A dwelling-place for Thee.

3 Let thy rich grace increase,
Through all my early days,
The fruits of righteousness and peace,
To thine eternal praise.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

59

7's.

Whit-Sunday.

LIFE of Ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flowing in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty !

2 Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined ;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind.

3 Life of Ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty.

S. JOHNSON.

60

11.11.11.5.

God.

FATHER Almighty, bless us with thy
 blessing,
 Answer in love thy children's supplication ;
 Hear Thou our prayers, the spoken and
 unspoken :

Hear us, our Father !

2 Shepherd of souls, who bringest all who
 seek Thee

To pastures green, beside the peaceful
 waters ;

Tenderest Guide, in ways of cheerful
 duty

Lead us, Good Shepherd !

3 Spirit of mercy from thy watch and keep-
 ing

No place can part, nor hour of time
 remove us ;

Give us thy good, and save us from our
 evil,

Infinite Spirit !

L. J. W.

61

L.M.

God.

ONE Lord there is, all lords above—
 His name is Truth, his name is Love
 His name is Beauty, it is Light,
 His Will is Everlasting Right.

- 2 But ah, to wrong what is his name?
 This Lord is a Consuming Flame
 To every wrong beneath the sun;
 He is One Lord, the Holy One.
- 3 Lord of the Everlasting Name,
 Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming Flame,
 Shall I not lift my heart to Thee,
 And ask Thee, Lord, to rule in me?

W. B. RANDS.

62

7.6.

God.

- I READ of many mansions
 Within the house divine;
 I need not go to find them,
 For one of them is mine;
 God lives in mine, and loves me;
 Who else could bring the day?
 Who spread the sleep upon me?
 Who give me hands to play?
- 2 And when I say, 'Our Father,'
 It seems so far to pray,
 To think of heaven up yonder:
 I can but turn and say,
 'Dear Father, close beside me,
 I feel Thee dimly near,
 In every face that loves me,
 In each kind word I hear.'
- 3 He's the touch of mother's fingers,
 So full of love and care;
 He's the pleasantness of trying—
 The help inside the prayer.

I do not understand it,
 But so it seems to be,
 There always is that Other,
 Whom I but dimly see.

W. C. GANNETT,

63

C.M.

God.

THEY speak of God, but where is He ?
 I wander here and there,
 But still I never see or hear,
 Or find Him anywhere.

2 When I am good, my mother's face
 Is very bright and glad ;
 When I do wrong, I've often seen
 It wet with tears, and sad.

3 I think my mother must be like
 The God I cannot see ;
 Or else that God must be like her,
 And, through her, speaks to me.

4 So I will try to please them both,
 And, as I older grow,
 Those things I cannot understand,
 I then shall better know.

64

6.5.

God.

SEE the shining dewdrops
 On the flowers strewed,
 Proving as they sparkle,
 'God is ever good.'

- 2 See the morning sunbeams
 Lighting up the wood,
 Silently proclaiming,
 'God is ever good.'
- 3 Hear the mountain streamlet,
 In the solitude,
 With its ripple, saying,
 'God is ever good.'
- 4 In the leafy tree-tops,
 Where no fears intrude,
 Merry birds are singing,
 'God is ever good.'
- 5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
 Songs of gratitude,
 While all nature utters,
 'God is ever good.'

65

7's.

God.

ALL things beautiful and fair,
 Earth and sky and balmy air,
 Sunny field and shady grove,
 Gently whisper—'God is love.'

- 2 Every tree and flower we pass,
 Every tuft of waving grass,
 Every leaf and opening bud,
 Seems to tell us—'God is love.'

- 3 Little streams that glide along,
 Verdant mossy banks among,
 Shadowing forth the clouds above,
 Softly murmur—‘God is love.’
- 4 He who dwelleth high in heaven,
 Unto us all things hath given :
 Let us, as through life we move,
 Ever feel that—‘God is love.’

66

C.M.

God.

- O** LITTLE birds that all day long
 Carol in every tree,
 What is the secret of your song,
 The meaning of your glee?
 You are so very, very glad,—
 How loving God must be !
- 2 Dear flowers that blossom round my feet,
 It fills my heart to see
 Your smiling faces, when you meet
 God’s wind upon the lea ;
 You seem to laugh for happiness,—
 How loving God must be !
- 3 And all day long our hearts rejoice,—
 God cares for you and me ;
 We are but children, yet our voice
 May praise Him merrily ;
 And we can sing like all the birds,—
 How loving God must be !

ANNIE MATHESON.

67

L.M.

Our Father.

GREAT God ! and wilt Thou con-
descend

To be my Father and my Friend ;
I, a poor child, and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky ?

- 2 Art Thou my Father ? Canst Thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer ;
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise ?
- 3 Art Thou my Father ? Let me be
A meek, obedient child to Thee ;
And try, in word, and deed, and thought,
To serve and please Thee as I ought.
- 4 Art Thou my Father ? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend ;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.
- 5 Art Thou my Father ? Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

ANN TAYLOR.

Our Father.

GOD the Father loves the children ;
 Knows about their work and play ;
 Helps them when they try to please Him ;
 Hears them always when they pray.
 Happy, happy little children,
 God the Father hears them pray !

2 God takes care of all the children,
 All the nights and all the days ;
 Leads the little feet that follow
 Into wisdom's pleasant ways.
 Happy, happy little children,
 Led in wisdom's pleasant ways !

3 He will keep them, when they ask Him,
 Always patient, true, and mild ;
 Always pure, and good, and loving,
 Each a happy little child.
 Happy, happy little children,
 Always patient, true, and mild !

4 By and by, for those who love Him,
 He will come some happy day—
 Lead them to the pleasant pastures
 Of the land not far away.
 O the happy little children
 In the land not far away !

69

P.M.

Our Father.

LITTLE beam of rosy light,
Who has made you shine so bright?

‘Tis our Father.’

Little bird with golden wing,
Who has taught you how to sing?

‘Tis the Father.’

‘Tis our Father, God above,—
He has made us, He is love.’

2 Little blossom, sweet and rare,
Who has made you bloom so fair?

‘Tis our Father.’

Little streamlet in the dell,
Who has made you, can you tell?

‘Tis our Father.’

‘Tis our Father, God above,—
He has made us, He is love.’

3 Little child, with face so bright,
Who has made your heart so light?

‘Tis our Father.’

Who has taught you how to sing
Like the merry bird of spring?

‘Tis our Father.’

‘Tis our Father, God above,—
He has made us, He is love.’

FANNY J. CROSBY,

70

8.7.

Our Father.

WE are children of one Father,
 All alike his children dear ;
 When around his feet we gather,
 Every voice He bends to hear :
 Every whisper
 We send upward, brings Him near.

2 All our blessings He has given ;
 All we have to Him belongs :
 We are here to build up heaven
 In the place of sins and wrongs :
 To our Father,
 Loving deeds are sweetest songs.

3 Children, every hour is bringing
 Something good from Him to you :
 Would you join his angels' singing ?
 Share his angels' mission, too ;
 Teach us, Father,
 Heavenly work on earth to do.

LUCY LARCOM.

71

8.4.

Worship.

WHEN morning with a golden light
 Adorns our ways,
 Let us with heart and voice unite
 In songs of praise.

- 2 When in the silent hush of night
 Our labours close,
 Let us in vesper songs unite
 Ere we repose.
- 3 We will our Father's goodness sing
 In grateful strain,
 And make the morn and evening ring
 With our refrain.

72

8.7.8.4.

Worship.

FATHER, Thou art great and holy,
 Hear us when we bend the knee,
 Make us humble, meek, and lowly,
 Guide us to Thee.

- 2 By thy love and power defended,
 May we ever faithful be ;
 And when life's short day is ended,
 Guide us to Thee.

73

7's.

Worship.

AS the sun's enlivening eye
 Shines on every place the same,
 So the Lord is always nigh
 To the souls that love his name.

- 2 May He teach us to fulfil
 What is pleasing in his sight,
 Perfect us in all his will,
 And preserve us day and night.

74

7.6.

Worship.

THE wise may bring their learning,
 The rich may bring their wealth ;
 And some may bring their greatness,
 And some bring strength and health ;
 We too would bring our treasures,
 To offer to the King ;
 We have no wealth or learning,
 What shall we children bring ?

- 2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,
 We'll bring Him thankful praise,
 And young souls meekly striving
 To walk in holy ways.
 And these shall be the treasures
 We offer to the King,
 And these are gifts that ever
 The poorest child may bring.
- 3 We'll bring the little duties
 We have to do each day,
 We'll try our best to please Him
 At home, at school, at play.
 And better are these treasures
 To offer to our King,
 Than richest gifts without them :
 Yet these a child may bring.

75

C.M.

Worship.

NOW to our loving Father, God,
 A gladsome song begin ;
 His smile is on the world abroad,
 His joy our hearts within.
 We need not, Lord, our gladness leave
 To worship Thee aright ;
 Our joyfulness for praise receive ;
 Thou mak'st our lives so bright.

- 2 We turn to God a smiling face,
 He smiles on us again ;
 He loves to see our cheerfulness,
 And hear our gladsome strain.
 The pure in heart are always glad,
 The smile of God they feel ;
 He doth the secret of his joy
 To blameless hearts reveal.

76

8.8.8.8.

Worship.

O FATHER, Thou Lord of our life,
 Whose presence is with us each day,
 Hush Thou all our passion and strife,
 As now for thy blessing we pray.

- 2 We bring Thee, Almighty, our tasks
 Here laid for a season aside ;
 Each spirit thy guidance now asks,
 Each would in thy presence abide.

- 3 Our tasks, Holy God, were from Thee ;
 Again Thou wilt call us to toil ;
 In faith to thy shelter we flee ;
 Thy aid all temptation can foil.
- 4 Of Jesus, our Leader, we think,
 His life we would follow in love ;
 We never from duty would shrink
 But look for thy help from above.
- 5 From hours when our spirits are still,
 Or when there is joy all around,
 We gather new force for our will,
 In all holy work to abound.
- 6 Grant, Father, thy light and thy peace,
 To bless every waiting heart now ;
 From evil O send us release ;
 Our strength and defender art Thou.

DENDY AGATE.

77

8.8.8.4.

Worship.

O THOU to whom our voices rise,
 King of the earth, and air, and skies,
 For all the blessings that we prize,
 We thank Thee, Lord !

- 2 For work and rest, for home and friends,
 For health and strength thy mercy sends,
 That we may serve the noblest ends,
 We thank Thee, Lord !

- 3 For idle word and trifling thought,
 For selfish pleasure we have sought,
 When all for Thee we should have wrought,
 Forgive us, Lord !
- 4 From anger, pride, and selfish care,
 From want of faith in work or prayer,
 From sin that we would rashly dare,
 O save us, Lord !
- 5 We trust thy wisdom, love, and power :
 When all is bright—when sorrows lower—
 Through all our life—in death's last hour,
 Be with us, Lord !

DENDY AGATE.

78

12.13, 12.10.

Worship.

BRING, O morn, thy music ! Bring, O
 night, thy silence !

Oceans, chant the rapture to the storm-
 clouds coursing free !

Suns and stars are singing,—Thou art our
 Creator,

Thou wert, and art, and evermore shalt
 be.

- 2 Joy and pain, thy creatures, praise Thee,
 mighty Giver ;

Dumb the prayers are rising, in thy beast
 and bird and tree.

Lo, they praise and vanish, vanish at thy
 bidding ;

Thou wert, and art, and evermore shalt
 be.

- 3 Light us, lead us, love us ! cry thy grop-
ing nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, but
calling only Thee,
Weaving blindly out one holy, happy
purpose ;
Thou wert, and art, and evermore shalt
be.
- 4 Life nor death can part us, O thou Love
eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star and
wayward souls that flee ;
Homeward draws the spirit to thy Spirit
yearning,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt
be.

W. C. GANNET.

79

7's.

Worship.

- ALL that's good, and great, and true,
All that is and is to be,
Be it old, or be it new,
Comes, O Father, all from Thee.
- 2 Mercies dawn with every day,
Newer, brighter than before ;
And the sun's declining ray,
Layeth others up in store.
- 3 Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to thy name,
Not an insect on the wing
But thy wonders doth proclaim.

- 4 Every blade and every tree,
 All in happy concert ring,
 And in wondrous harmony
 Join in praises to their King.
- 5 Far and near, o'er land and sea,
 Mountain-top and wooded dell,
 All, in singing, sing of Thee,
 Songs of love ineffable.
- 6 Fill us then with love divine ;
 Grant that we, though toiling here,
 May, in spirit being thine,
 See and hear Thee everywhere.
- 7 May we all with songs of praise,
 Whilst on earth thy name adore,
 Till with angel choirs we raise
 Songs of praise for evermore.

GODFREY THRING.

80

8.7.8.7.

Praise.

A GLADSOME song of praise we sing,
 And thankfully we gather,
 To bless the love of God above,
 Our everlasting Father.
 In Him rejoice with heart and voice,
 Whose glory fadeth never,
 Whose providence is our defence,
 Who lives and loves for ever.

- 2 From shades of night He calls the light,
 And from the sod the flower ;
 From every cloud his blessings break,
 In sunshine or in shower.
 In Him rejoice, &c.
- 3 Full in his sight his children stand,
 By his strong arm defended ;
 And He, whose wisdom guides the world,
 Our footsteps hath attended.
 In Him rejoice, &c.
- 4 For nothing falls unknown to Him,—
 Or care, or joy, or sorrow,
 And He whose mercy ruled the past
 Will be our stay to-morrow.
 In Him rejoice, &c.
- 5 Then praise the Lord with one accord,
 To his great name give glory,
 And of his never-changing love
 Repeat the wondrous story.
 In Him rejoice, &c.

A. N. BLATCHFORD.

81

6.5.

Praise.

ONWARD, Christian brethren,
 Praising, as ye sing,
 One Almighty Father,
 One Eternal King ;

All Creation's wonders,
 All that charms the sight,
 Tell us of our Father,
 Show his love and might.
 Onward, Christian brethren,
 Praising, as ye sing,
 One Almighty Father,
 One Eternal King.

2 Ocean's solemn grandeur,
 Glories of the sky,
 Stream, and vale, and mountain,
 Praise the Lord on high.
 We can find his temple
 In each woodland bower,
 Trace his love and wisdom
 In each leaf and flower.
 Onward, &c.

3 Dew, and rain, and sunshine
 Make the flowers to grow ;
 Form, and hue, and fragrance,
 All to heaven they owe.
 So, from God receiving
 Heavenly grace and light,
 We can show his glory,
 And make earth more bright.
 Onward, &c.

4 Earthly flowers must wither,
 Fading, one by one,
 Dust to dust returning,
 When their work is done.

But the flowers of goodness
 God has made so fair,
 Bloom on high for ever,
 And are perfect there.
 Onward, &c.

82

P.M.

Praise.

IF you have a pleasant thought,
 Sing it, sing it;
 Like the birdies in their sport,
 Sing it from the heart;
 When your happy soul within,
 Throwing off its care and sin,
 Would a thankful prayer begin,
 Sing it from the heart.
 Singing, singing from the heart,
 O the bliss our songs impart!
 Let us praise the tuneful art,
 Singing from the heart.

2 Are you weary? are you sad?
 Sing it, sing it;
 Make yourselves and others glad,
 Sing it from the heart;
 Sing with gladness all your days,
 Joyful hymns for ever raise,
 Give the Father endless praise,
 Sing it from the heart.
 Singing, &c.

3 Have you felt the Father's love ?

Sing it, sing it ;

Join the angel-choirs above,

Sing it from the heart :

Let your praises, full and free,

Rise in joyous melody ;

When you would right thankful be,

Sing it from the heart.

Singing, &c.

H. R. PALMER.

83

P.M.

Praise.

O COME, let us sing,
 Our youthful hearts now swelling,
 To God above, a God of Love,
 O come, let us sing.
 Our joyful spirits glad and free,
 With high emotions rise to Thee
 In heavenly melody, O come let us sing.

2 The full notes prolong,
 Our voices blend in singing,
 We hail the day with cheerful lay,
 Our full notes prolong.
 Our thankful songs we lift on high ;
 To praise the Father ever nigh,
 Who keeps us tenderly, our full notes
 prolong.

84

6.5.

Praise.

MARCH, my little children,
 March with gentle feet,
 Give your praise to God, with
 Voices low and sweet.
 God knows you are singing,
 God is ever near,
 Even if you whisper,
 God will surely hear.
 March, &c.

2 God knows all your wishes,
 God knows every thought ;
 God is like a Father,
 Gentle Jesus taught.
 If, when you are naughty,
 You would rightly live,
 God is full of pity,
 Ask, He will forgive.
 March, &c.

MISS JENNETT HUMPHREYS.

85

7.6.

Thanksgiving.

WE come, O God, with gladness,
 Our humble thanks to bring ;
 With hearts yet free from sadness,
 Our hymns of praise we sing.
 Along our path are glowing
 The tokens of thy love,
 Like streams of bounty flowing
 In mercy from above

- 2 Health, peace, and joy attend us,
 Kind friends are ever near ;
 O Father, Thou dost send us
 Unnumbered blessings here.
 And though we, in our blindness,
 Enjoy, but disobey,
 Yet still, Thou, in thy kindness,
 Tak'st not thy gifts away.
- 3 Here, then, in childhood's morning,
 Our hymns to Thee we raise ;
 Thy love, our lives adorning,
 Shall fill our hearts with praise.
 Thy will, henceforth, for ever
 Shall be our only guide ;
 From duty's path we'd never,
 O never turn aside.

86

C.M.

Thanksgiving.

FOR life and health we bless Thee,
 Lord,

For hearing and for sight ;
 For food, and clothing, and abode,
 For rest of dreamy night ;

- 2 For all the friends we love on earth,
 For all who grant us love ;
 For sweet affections budding here,
 To bloom in heaven above ;

- 3 For all the founts of wisdom deep—
 That wisdom from above—
 Thy Spirit gives each prayerful soul
 To teach all truth and love.
- 4 We bless Thee for the dearest gift,
 Enjoyed or understood,
 The priceless gift to know and feel
 That Thou Thyself art good.

87

C.M.

Thy kingdom come.

- FROM Thee all skill and science flow,
 All pity, care, and love,
 All calm and courage, faith and hope ;
 O pour them from above.
- 2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
 As each and all shall need,
 To rise like incense, each to Thee,
 In noble thought and deed.
- 3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day,
 When pain and death shall cease ;
 And thy just rule shall fill the earth
 With health, and light, and peace ;
- 4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
 And ever green the sod ;
 And man's rude work deface no more
 The Paradise of God.

C. KINGSLEY.

Trust.

THE curling waves, with awful roar,
 A little boat assailed ;
 And pallid fear's distracting power
 O'er all on board prevailed—

- 2 Save one—the captain's darling child,
 Who steadfast viewed the storm ;
 And cheerful, with composure, smiled
 At danger's threatening form.

'And sport'st thou thus,' a seaman cried,
 'While terrors overwhelm ?'
 'Why should I fear ?' the boy replied,
 'My father's at the helm !'

- 4 So when our worldly all is reft—
 Our earthly helper gone ;
 We still have one true anchor left—
 God helps, and He alone.

- 5 Then turn to Him 'mid sorrows wild,
 When want and woes o'erwhelm ;
 Remembering, like the fearless child,
 Our Father's at the helm.

MARY L. BOYLE.

Trust.

CONSIDER the lilies,
 How stately they grow.
 They toil not, they spin not,
 No seed do they sow ;
 Yet bloom all the summer
 So shining and tall ;
 The Father, who loves them,
 Takes thought for them all.

2 Consider the ravens,
 Who gives them their food ?
 Who shelters their nests in
 The storm-beaten wood ?
 Who guides the young sparrow,
 Who watches its fall ?
 Their Father in heaven
 Takes heed for them all.

3 Our Father in heaven,
 Thy children on earth
 Than lilies or ravens
 Thou holdest more worth.
 O guide us and guard us,
 Be near when we call,
 Uphold us, enfold us ;
 We thank Thee for all.

ALICE WILLIAMS BROTHERTON.

90

8.7.

Trust.

LONG ago the lilies faded
Which to Jesus seemed so fair,
But the Love that bade them blossom
Still is working everywhere.

2 On the moors, and in the valleys,
By the streams we love so well,
There is greater glory blooming
Than the tongue of man can tell.

3 Long ago in sacred silence
Died the accents of his prayer ;
Still the souls that seek the Father
Find his presence everywhere.

4 In the multitude adoring,
In the chamber sad and lone,
He is there to help and comfort
As they pray, ' Thy will be done.'

5 Let us seek Him, still believing
He that worketh round us yet,
Clothing lilies in the meadows,
Will his children ne'er forget.

W. G. TARRANT.

91

7's.

Guidance.

FATHER, lead me day by day,
Ever in thine own sweet way ;
Teach me to be pure and true,
Show me what I ought to do.

- 2 When in danger, make me brave ;
Make me know that Thou canst save ;
Keep me safe by thy dear side,
Let me in thy love abide.
- 3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong ;
And, when all alone I stand,
Shield me with thy mighty hand.
- 4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee—
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.
- 5 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily ;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.
- 6 May I see the good and bright
When they pass before my sight ;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.
- 7 May I do the good I know ;
Be thy loving child below ;
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore thy child to be.

J. PAGE HOPPS.

92

4.8.8.4.

Guidance.

HOLD Thou my hands !
In grief and joy, in hope
and fear,

Lord, let me *feel* that Thou art near,
Hold Thou my hands !

2 If e'er by doubts
Of thy good fatherhood depressed,
I cannot find in Thee my rest,
Hold Thou my hands !

3 Hold Thou my hands,—
These passionate hands too quick to
smite,
These hands so eager for delight,—
Hold Thou my hands !

4 And when at length,
With darkened eyes and fingers cold,
I seek some last loved hand to hold,
Hold Thou my hands !

W. CANTON.

93

6.5.

Guidance.

LEAD us, heavenly Father,
Lead us, Shepherd kind ;
We are only children,
Weak, and young, and blind.

All the way before us
 Thou alone dost know ;
 Lead us, heavenly Father,
 Singing as we go.

- 2 Lead us, heavenly Father,
 In our opening way ;
 Lead us in the morning
 Of our little day ;
 While our hearts are happy,
 While our souls are free,
 May we give our childhood
 As a song to Thee.
- 3 Lead us, heavenly Father,
 As the way grows long ;
 Be our strong salvation,
 Be our joyous song.
 Gladdened by thy mercies,
 Chastened by thy rod,
 May we walk through all things
 Humbly with our God.
- 4 Lead us, heavenly Father,
 By thy voices clear,
 Through the prophets holy,
 Through the Teacher dear—
 He who took the children
 In his arms of love :
 May we all be gathered
 In his home above.

B. HERFORD.

Conscience.

THE still small voice that speaks within
 I hear it when, at play,
 I speak the loud and angry word
 That drives my friend away.
 The voice within, the voice within,
 O may I have a care ;
 It speaks to warn from every sin,
 And God has placed it there.

2 If falsehood whispers to my heart
 To tell a coward lie,
 To hide some careless thing I've done,
 I hear the sad voice nigh.
 The voice within, &c.

3 If selfishness would bid me keep
 What I should gladly share,
 I hear again the inner voice,
 And then with shame forbear.
 The voice within, &c.

4 I thank Thee, Father, for this friend,
 Whom I would always heed :
 O may I hear the slightest tone
 In every time of need.
 The voice within, &c.

FANNY FAGAN.

Conscience.

- THERE is a mother's voice of love
 To hush her little child ;
 There is a father's voice of praise,
 So earnest and so mild.
- 2 But there is yet another voice,
 That speaks in gentlest tone ;
 I think that we can hear it best
 When we are quite alone.
- 3 It is a still, small, holy voice,
 The voice of God most high,
 That whispers always in our heart,
 And says that He is by.
- 4 The voice will blame us when we're wrong,
 And praise us when we're right ;
 We hear it in the light of day,
 And in the quiet night.
- 5 And even they whose ears are deaf
 To every other sound,
 When they have listened, in their hearts
 The still small voice have found.
- 6 And they have felt that God is good,
 And thanked Him for the voice
 That told them what was right and true,
 And made their hearts rejoice.

96

S.M.

Repentance.

WHAT is it to repent?
 Is it with careless tone,
 Or e'en perchance with earnestness,
 Our sinfulness to own?

2 Ah, no! this we must do,
 But there remains much more :
 'Tis not enough with bitter tears
 Our folly to deplore.

3 But we must set our face
 Against the pleasant sin,
 And wrestle with it manfully
 Till we the victory win.

4 This is repentance true ;
 The good God give us grace,
 Thus to repent of every sin
 Which in our hearts finds place.

ESTHER A. WIGLESWORTH.

97

C.M.

Gentleness.

SPEAK gently ; it is better far
 To rule by love than fear ;
 Speak gently ; let no harsh word mar
 The good we may do here.

2 Speak gently ; love should whisper low
 To friends, when fault we find ;
 Gently let truthful accents flow,
 Affection's voice is kind.

* 3 Speak gently to the erring ones ;
We yet may lead them back,
With holy words and loving tones,
From misery's thorny track.

4 Speak gently ; 'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well ;
The good, the joy, that it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.

G. W. HANGFORD.

98

8.8.8.8.7.7.

Gentleness.

HOW sad the strife and storm that rise
When angry thoughts breed angry
cries ;
But quiet song and gentle word
Should only from our lips be heard.
We'll remember all the week,
Softly sing and gently speak.

2 We know when Christ our Lord was
young,
No angry word e'er cross'd his tongue ;
And when He grew no more a child,
His voice was loving, soft, and mild.
So should we be mild and meek ;
Softly sing and gently speak.

3 But we have other duties too ;
Not only must we speak, but do ;
And gentle hands and quiet feet
For little childrens' ways are meet.
We should practise what we know ;
Softly step and gently go.

- 4 Our Saviour's ways thus best we keep,
 For lovingly He led his sheep ;
 And when his foes were raging by,
 He gently gave Himself to die.
 We should here his likeness show ;
 Softly speak, and gently go.

F. T. PALGRAVE.

99

6.5.

Kindness.

BE kind to each other :
 The night's coming on,
 When friend and when brother
 Perchance may be gone.

- 2 Let falsehood assail not,
 Nor envy reprove ;
 Let trifles prevail not
 Against those we love.

- 3 Nor change with to-morrow,
 Should fortune take wing ;
 But the deeper the sorrow,
 The closer still cling.

- 4 O be kind to each other :
 The night's coming on,
 When friend and when brother
 Perchance may be gone.

C. SWAIN.

100

6.5.

Kindness.

LITTLE deeds of kindness,
 Trifling though they are,
 How they seem to brighten
 This dark world of care.
 Little deeds of kindness,
 O how potent they
 To dispel the shadows
 Of life's dreary day.

- 2 Little deeds of kindness,
 How they cheer the heart ;
 What a world of gladness,
 Will a smile impart.
 How a gentle accent
 Calms the troubled soul,
 When the waves of passion
 O'er it wildly roll.
- 3 Little deeds of kindness,
 Nothing do they cost ;
 Yet, when they are wanting,
 Life's best charm is lost.
 Little deeds of kindness,
 Richest gems of earth,
 Though they seem but trifles,
 Priceless is their worth.

101

P.M.

Kindness.

BE not swift to take offence,
 Let it pass

Anger is a foe to sense,

Let it pass.

Brood not darkly o'er a wrong
Which will disappear e'er long,
Rather sing this cheery song,—
Let it pass.

2 Echo not an angry word,

Let it pass.

Think how often you have erred,
Let it pass.
Since our joys must pass away,
Like the dewdrops on the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay?
Let it pass.

3 If for good you've taken ill,

Let it pass.

O be kind and gentle still,
Let it pass.

Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent, but wait,
And our triumph shall be great;
Let it pass.

4 Bid your anger to depart,

Let it pass.

Lay these homely words to heart,—
Let it pass.

Follow not the giddy throng;
Better to be wronged than wrong;
Therefore sing the cheery song,—
Let it pass.

102

8.7.

Love.

LITTLE children, love each other ;
 'Tis our blessed Master's rule ;
 Every little one is brother
 To his playfellows at school.

- 2 We're all children of one Father,
 That great God who reigns above ;
 Shall we quarrel ? No ; much rather
 Would we dwell like Him, in love.
- 3 He has placed us here together,
 That we may be good and kind ;
 He is ever watching whether
 We are one in heart and mind.
- 4 Who is stronger than the other ?
 Let him be the weak one's friend ;
 Who's more playthings than his brother ?
 He should like to give or lend.
- 5 All they have they share with others,
 With kind looks and gentle words,
 Thus they live like happy brothers,
 And are known to be the Lord's.

103

P.M.

Love.

THERE is beauty all around,
 When there's love at home ;
 There is joy in every sound,
 When there's love at home ;

Peace and plenty here abide,
Smiling sweet on every side :
Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
When there's love at home.

2 In the cottage there is joy,
When there's love at home
Hate and envy ne'er annoy
When there's love at home
Roses blossom at our feet ;
All the earth's a garden sweet,
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
When there's love at home ;
All the earth is filled with love,
When there's love at home.
Sweeter sings the brooklet by ;
Brighter beams the azure sky ;
O there's One who smiles on high,
When there's love at home.

J. H. MCNAUGHTON.

104

8.6.8.8.6.

Brotherhood.

·
W HATEVER binds our hearts in one
I herald as divine :
The common light, the genial sun,
And stars that watch when days are done,
With social impulse shine.

- 2 A common life doth in us move :
 And common forms of prayer
 Unto a common Lord above
 Who stirs our hearts with social love,
 Have met me everywhere.
- 3 What all may love and all may share
 Hath touch of brotherhood :
 Our humblest joys of daily fare,
 As well as grace of earth and air,
 Proclaim a common good.
- 4 This old, old earth, that holds the dead,
 Is half akin to me :
 It seems to warm beneath my tread,
 As if its kindly silence said—
 ‘Thy world is one with thee.’
- 5 ‘Thy world is one, from star to soul.
 Where little children call,
 Or where the mighty planets roll,
 One spirit animates the whole,
 And men are brothers all.’

A. E. CROSS.

105

6.5.

Friendship.

TRUE friends help each other,
 Gladly give and take ;
 Bear with one another
 For sweet friendship's sake.

- 2 E'en when parted always,
 Love each other still,
 Both in joy and sorrow,
 Sharing good and ill.
- 3 Onward in life's journey,
 Clasp^{ing} hand in hand,
 Thus they seek together
 Friendship's native land.
- 4 Happy home, where Jesus,
 Best and truest Friend,
 Waits for Christian pilgrims
 At their journey's end.

106

7.5.

The Golden Rule.

N EVER lose the golden rule,
 Keep it still in view ;
 Do to others as you would
 They should do to you.
 In their burden bear a part ;
 Kindly, gently still,
 With a brave and loving heart,
 Shielding them from ill.

- 2 Help the feeble ones along,
 Cheer the faint and weak ;
 To the sorrow-laden heart
 Words of comfort speak.
 From the bounty of your store
 Freely, freely give ;
 Help the struggling and the poor
 Better lives to live,

- 3 Love the Lord—the first command—
 With thy soul and mind ;
 Love thy neighbour as thyself—
 Both in-one combined.
 With each other strive to live
 Justly evermore ;
 Always willing to forgive
 Those who grace implore.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

107

C.M.

Good Temper.

THERE is one thing quite sure to make
 A happy heart and home,
 Which all the painful sting will take,
 From troubles as they come.

- 2 Good temper ! sunshine of the heart,
 Home's solace and delight,
 Whose constant tone and look impart
 True joy sèrene and bright.
- 3 Good temper ! not the mood that springs
 Only on summer day,
 Which sulks amid life's buffetings,
 Peeps in and runs away.
- 4 But a real thing, pure, gentle, kind,
 Hope's comfort, faith's strong rest,
 Cheerful and cheering, calm, refined,
 Blessing and always blest.

H. BATEMAN.

108

C.M.

Bad Temper.

CROSS purposes ! How sad they are,
 Wherever they may come ;
 And quarrels bring distress and care
 To many a pleasant home.

- 2 Listen, and I will tell you how
 The conqueror to be,
 How every one to you shall bow,
 And own your mastery.
- 3 Be kind, when others are unkind ;
 If they are cross, be still ;
 For all mistakes excuses find ;
 And always think no ill.
- 4 Speak gently ; seek the brightest side ;
 Let all disputing cease ;
 Ask God to help, and He will guide
 To victory and peace.

H. BATEMAN.

109

P.M.

Helpfulness.

THERE are lonely hearts to cherish,
 While the days are going by ;
 There are weary ones who perish,
 While the days are going by.
 If a smile we can renew,
 As our journey we pursue,
 O the good we all may do
 While the days are going by.

- 2 There's no time for idle scorning
 While the days are going by ;
 Be our faces like the morning
 While the days are going by.
 O the world is full of sighs,
 Full of sad and weeping eyes ;
 Help the fallen one to rise
 While the days are going by.
- 3 All the loving links that bind us,
 While the days are going by,
 One by one we leave behind us
 While the days are going by.
 But the seeds of good we sow,
 Both in sun and shade will grow,
 And will keep our hearts aglow
 While the days are going by.

110

C.M.

Perseverance.

- I** F anything seems hard to do,
 We should not fret or cry ;
 But, looking difficulties through,
 With cheerful effort try.
- 2 The best and bravest may despair,
 Life's perils to defy,
 And all its many ills to bear ;
 But they will nobly try.
- 3 And so a young and timid heart,
 As time is passing by,
 May act the good and holy part,
 If it will really try.

- 4 Always and only in the might,
 That comes from God on high,
 All help to do and be the right,
 All who sincerely try.

H. BATEMAN.

111

8.7.

Perseverance.

TRY again.' That simple sentence
 Hath a strong and earnest power ;
 As a household word familiar,
 Even from our childhood's hour.
 Then, in truth, we might have murmured
 At the oft-repeated strain,
 When to master tedious lessons
 We were urged to try again.

- 2 'Try again.' We liked it better
 When we found the plan succeed,
 Found that *winning* followed *trying* ;
 This was a sufficient meed.
 Victory would lose its triumph
 If it were not earned by pain,
 And the moral conqueror's watchword
 Is the motto—'Try again.'

- 3 Try again, faint souls and fearful,
 Striving makes the spirit strong,
 With the bravest of life's victors
 You will win a place 'ere long.
 Try again, bold hearts and fearless,
 Shrink not at the passing pain ;
 You have borne too much already
 Not to trust and try again.

- 4 Try again, from youth to manhood,
 From full prime to age's night ;
 Life, in every phase, has trials,
 Fields to win, and foes to fight.
 For the time our hearts may falter,
 But the onward path is plain ;
 Disappointments must not daunt us
 Let us hope and try again.

112

P.M.

Perseverance.

- 'TIS a lesson you should heed,
 Try again.
 If at first you don't succeed,
 Try again.
 Then your courage should appear,
 For, if you will persevere,
 You will conquer, never fear,
 Try again.
- 2 Once or twice though you should fail,
 Try again.
 If you would at last prevail,
 Try again.
 If we strive, 'tis no disgrace,
 Though we may not win the race ;
 What should you do in that case ?
 Try again.
- 3 If you find your task is hard,
 Try again.
 Time will bring you your reward
 Try again.

All that other folks can do,
 Why, with patience, should not you?
 Only keep this rule in view,
 Try again.

113

7's.

Perseverance.

CANNOT do it ! say not so :
 All are weak, full well I know ;
 But if you will seek the Lord,
 He will needful strength afford ;
 Teach you how to conquer sin,
 Purify your heart within.
 On your Father's help rely ;
 Trust and try—trust and try.

- 2 Cannot do it ! scorn the thought ;
 You can do whate'er you ought ;
 Ever duty's call obey,
 Strive to walk in wisdom's way.
 Let the coward, if he will,
 Use the timid ' cannot ' still :
 On yourself and God rely ;
 Trust and try—trust and try.

EMILY TAYLOR.

114

7.6.7.5.

Hope.

H OPE, for the day is dawning,
 Dawning to fade no more ;
 Bright shines the peaceful haven,
 When earth's shades are o'er.

Hope when the way is lonely,
 Hope when the heart is sad,
 Hope for the light that maketh
 Earth's night watchers glad.

2 Hope, for a mighty army,
 Conquering, have gone before :
 Hope, for they wait to greet us
 On the victor's shore.
 Hope, with a brave endeavour
 All things to do or bear ;
 Hope for the heavenly country ;—
 No more crosses there.

3 Hope, for the Father leads us
 Onward through good or ill ;
 Hope with a trustful spirit,
 Waiting for his will.
 Hope till the morning shineth,
 Hope till the night is o'er,
 When with the perfect seeing,
 Hope shall be no more.

J. PAGE HOPPS.

115

10's.

Tender, Trusty, True.

LET us be tender, and trusty, and true—
 Here is a thought, dearest children,
 for you ;
 Where'er we go, and whatever we do,
 Let us be tender, and trusty, and true.

Brave to the battle of life we will go,
 Tender and trusty in all that we do ;
 Helpful and thoughtful to all we will prove,
 Winning all hearts by our goodness and
 love.

- 2 Let us be tender, and trusty, and true—
 Children, I pray you to keep this in view ;
 Blessing each other, our blessing we find,
 Therefore be helpful, and thoughtful, and
 kind.

Brave to the battle of life we will go, &c.

- 3 Let us be cheerful and happy as well,
 That all our life service doubly may tell ;
 God loves the cheerful heart singing its
 lay,

Let us then joyously keep on our way.

Brave to the battle of life we will go, &c.

H. T. GRISWOLD.

116

P.M.

Truth.

BE the matter what it may,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Whether work or whether play,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Never from this rule depart,
 Grave it deeply on your heart ;
 Written 'tis in virtue's chart,
 Always speak the truth.

- 2 There's a charm in verity,
 Always speak the truth ;
 There is meanness in a lie,
 Always speak the truth.
 He is but a coward slave
 Who, a present pain to waive,
 Stoops to falsehood. Then be brave,
 Always speak the truth.
- 3 Falsehood seldom stands alone,
 Always speak the truth ;
 One begets another one,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Falsehood all the soul degrades,
 'Tis a sin from which proceeds
 Greater sins and darker deeds,
 Always speak the truth.
- 4 When you're wrong the folly own,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Here's a victory to be won,
 Always speak the truth ;
 He who speaks with lying tongue,
 Adds to wrong a greater wrong ;
 Then, with courage true and strong,
 Always speak the truth.

117

7.5.

Truth.

SPEAK the truth, for that is right ;
 Whatsoe'er befall ;
 Let your hearts be clear as light,
 Open unto all,

O be honest in your youth ;
 Those who have deceived,
 Even when they speak the truth,
 Will not be believed.

- 2 Speak the truth ; for God is true,
 And your voice is heard ;
 He is watching over you,
 Marking every word.
 Pray to Him, for by his might,
 And by that alone,
 Every sin with which you fight
 Can be overthrown.

COUNTESS OF JERSEY.

118

7.3.

Punctuality.

BE in time for every call ;
 If you can, be first of all ;
 Be in time.

If your teachers do but find
 You are never once behind,
 But are like the dial true,
 They will always trust in you.
 Be in time.

- 2 Never linger ere you start ;
 Ever go with willing heart ;
 Be in time.

In the morning up and on,
 First to work and soonest done ;
 This is how the goal's attained,
 This the way the prize is gained.
 Be in time.

- 3 Those who aim at something great
Never yet were found too late.

Be in time.

Life to all is but a school ;
We must work by plan and rule,
With some noble end in view,

Ever steady, earnest, true.

Be in time.

119

7's.

Character.

WE are building every day
In a good or evil way,
And the structure as it grows
Will our inmost self disclose.

- 2 Till in every arch and line
All our faults and failings shine ;
It may grow a castle grand,
Or a wreck upon the sand.
- 3 Do you ask what building this,
That can show both pain and bliss,
That can be both dark and fair ?
Lo, its name is Character.
- 4 Build it well, whate'er you do ;
Build it straight and strong and true ;
Build it clean and high and broad ;
Build it for the eye of God.

120

L.M.

Seeds.

WE hold our lives like lily flowers,
 May we be pure as they and white
 May sunshine light upon our hours,
 And we be sweet in all men's sight.

- 2 And when at last our winter nighs,
 On earth such seeds O let us strew,
 As from the dust shall re-arise
 To bloom in other flowers anew.

FELIX ADLER.

121

6.5.

Little Sowers.

WE are little sowers,
 'Tis the time of spring,
 Now within our basket
 Seeds of hope we bring ;
 Now our hands are casting
 Broad, and far, and wide,
 Seeds that shall awaken
 Soon on every side.
 O the waving harvest
 That at last shall stand
 Where the little sowers
 Move across the land.

- 2 Seeds of good and evil
 Day by day we sow,
 Habits fair and useful
 That shall richly grow ;

Habits that are hurtful,
 Darksome poison seeds
 That shall spring to harvest,
 But of useless weeds.
 We are little sowers
 Spring will soon be past ;
 O that seeds eternal
 Little hands may cast.

3 Go we forth in patience,
 Watchfulness, and care ;
 Go we forth in kindness,
 Earnestness, and prayer ;
 And the seeds we scatter,
 Fed by heaven's rain,
 Shall be fair and fruitful
 O'er the shining plain.
 To his little sowers
 Working one by one,
 At the day of harvest
 Christ shall say, ' Well done.'

MARGARET HAYCRAFT.

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122

8.7.

Give Freely.

LITTLE hands, be free in giving ;
 Little hearts, be glad to serve ;
 Each unselfish act of living
 God fails never to observe,

Give not only gold and treasure,
 Give your sympathy and care ;
 Love that knew not stint or measure
 Jesus scattered everywhere.

- 2 All the goods your hands can carry
 When you stand with God on high,
 Are your blessings to the weary,
 To the sick and poor who sigh.
 Thus you garner up in heaven—
 Children know and ever heed—
 All the joys your lives have given
 To God's little ones in need.

AUGUSTA LARNED.

123

8.7.

Courage.

COURAGE, brother, do not stumble,
 Though thy path be dark as night ;
 There's a star to guide the humble ;
 Trust in God and do the right.

- 2 Let the road be long and dreary,
 And its ending out of sight,
 Foot it bravely, strong or weary ;
 Trust in God, and do the right.
- 3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
 Some will flatter, some will slight ;
 Cease from man, and look above thee ;
 Trust in God, and do the right.

- 4 Simple rule and safest guiding,
 Inward peace and inward light,
 Star upon our path abiding,
 Trust in God, and do the right.

NORMAN MACLEOD.

124

P.M

Courage.

DARE to do right ! dare to be true !
 You have a work that no other can
 do ;

Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
 Angels will hasten the story to tell.

- 2 Dare to do right ! dare to be true !
 Other men's failures can never save you ;
 Stand by your conscience, your honour,
 your faith,
 Stand like a hero, and battle till death.

- 3 Dare to do right ! dare to be true !
 God, who created you, cares for you too ;
 Treasures the tears that his striving ones
 shed,
 Counts and protects every hair of your
 head.

G. L. TAYLOR.

125

7.7.7.3.

Courage.

GIRD your loins about with truth ;
 Life will not always go smooth,
 Singing lightsome songs of youth :
 Play, play the man.

- 2 Learn with Justice to keep pace,
Spurning what is vile and base,
Bravely ever set your face
 To play the man.
- 3 Fear not what the world may say,
Hold the straight and narrow way
In the open light of day,
 And play the man.
- 4 They will call you poor and weak,
Being merciful and meek.
Heed them not ; so you must seek
 To play the man.
- 5 Have the courage to be true
Steadfastly the right to do,
Loving him who wrongeth you—
 Play, play the man.
- 6 Trust in God, and let them mock ;
They will break, as they have broke,
Like the waves upon the rock—
 Play, play the man.

WALTER C. SMITH.

126

8.6.

Courage.

YOU may have courage, all of you,
 To start at honour's call,
To meet a foe, protect a friend,
 Or face a cannon-ball,

To show the world one hero lives
 The foremost in the fight—
 But do you always manifest
 The courage to do right?

- 2 To answer 'No' with steady breath
 And quick, unfaltering tongue,
 When fierce temptation, ever near,
 Her siren song has sung?
 To care not for the bantering tone,
 The jest, or studied slight;
 Content if you can only have
 The courage to do right?
- 3 To step aside from fashion's course,
 Or custom's favoured plan;
 To pluck an outcast from the street,
 Or help a fellow-man?
 If not, then let us nobly try
 Henceforth with all our might
 In every case to muster up
 The courage to do right.

127

P.M.

Courage.

YE friends of freedom, rise, awake,
 Wage now your holy battle;
 The cruel chains of falsehood break,
 The yoke of evil shatter,
 Let not old forms of wrong
 Their hateful reign prolong;
 Up, let the good unite;
 Up, let us fight the fight
 For truth, for light, for glory

- 2 Now fear not, though the war of hate
 Around our pathway rages;
 We march beneath the flag of fate,
 We bear the hope of ages.
 What though our band be few,
 If but our hearts are true?
 What though the goal be far?
 See, every sacred star
 Sheds golden hope to cheer us.

128

8.8.9.8.

Cheerfulness.

NEVER look sad! nothing so bad
 As getting familiar with sorrow;
 Treat him to-day in a cavalier way,
 And he'll seek other quarters to-morrow.

- 2 Long you'd not weep, would you but keep
 On the bright side of each trial;
 Fortune you'll find is often most kind
 When chilling your hopes with denial.
- 3 Let the sad day carry away
 His own little burden of sorrow;
 Or you may miss quite half of the bliss
 That comes in the lap of to-morrow.
- 4 When hope is wrecked, pause and reflect
 If error occasioned your sadness;
 If it be so, hereafter you'll know
 How to steer to the harbour of gladness.

T. H. BAYLEY.

129

7.6.

Aspiration.

LOOKING upward every day,
 Sunshine on our faces ;
 Pressing onward every day
 Toward the heavenly places.

- 2 Growing every day in awe,
 For thy Name is holy ;
 Learning every day to love
 With a love more lowly.
- 3 Walking every day more close
 To our Elder Brother ;
 Growing every day more true
 Unto one another.
- 4 Leaving every day behind
 Something which might hinder ;
 Running swifter every day,
 Growing purer, kinder.
- 5 Lord, so pray we every day,
 Hear us in thy pity,
 That we enter in at last
 To the Holy City.

MARY BUTLER.

130

7.6.7.6.7.7.

Aspiration.

HIGHER, higher, will we climb,
 Up the mount of glory,
 That our names may live through time
 In our country's story ;
 Happy, when her welfare calls,
 He who conquers, he who falls.

- 2 Deeper, deeper, let us toil
 In the mines of knowledge ;
 Nature's wealth and learning's spoil
 Win from school and college ;
 Delve we there for richer gems
 Than the stars of diadems.
- 3 Onward, onward, may we press,
 Through the path of duty ;
 Virtue is true happiness,
 Excellence true beauty.
 Minds are of celestial birth ;
 Make we, then, a heaven of earth.
- 4 Closer, closer, let us knit
 Hearts and hands together,
 Where our fireside comforts sit
 In the wildest weather.
 O they wander wide who roam,
 For the joys of life, from home.
- J. MONTGOMERY.

131

6.5.

Aspiration.

L IFE is onward, use it
 With a forward aim ;
 Toil is heavenly, choose it,
 And its warfare claim.
 Look not to another
 To perform your will ;
 Let not your own brother
 Keep your warm hand still,

- 2 Life is onward, never
 Look upon the past ;
 It would hold you ever
 In its clutches fast.
 Now is your dominion,
 Weave it as you please ;
 Bind not the soul's pinion
 To a bed of ease.
- 3 Life is onward, try it
 Ere the day is lost ;
 It has virtue, buy it
 At whatever cost.
 If the world should offer
 Every precious gem,
 Look not at the scoffer,
 Change it not for them.
- 4 Life is onward, heed it
 In each varied dress ;
 Your own heart can speed it
 On to happiness.
 His bright pinion o'er you,
 Time waves not in vain,
 If hope chants before you
 Her prophetic strain.

132

10's.

Doing our Best.

CHEERFULLY, cheerfully, let us all
 live,
 Slow to be angered, and quick to forgive ;

Cheer for the mourning, and smiles for
the glad,

Brave hearts for ever, through days
bright or sad :

God helps the hand that is doing its best,
Blesses the true heart that stands every
test :

Singing and hoping, at work or at rest,
Cheerfully, cheerfully, doing our best.

2 Cheerfully, cheerfully, work while we may,
The field is before us, and long is the
day ;

We'll sow around us the good seed of
truth,

Soon it will spring up in freshness of
youth :

Then shall the harvest be golden and
bright, [own light :

Gathering our sheaves under heaven's
Singing and hoping, &c.

MRS. LELAND.

133

8.5.8.7.

Consecration.

FATHER, gathered at thy footstool,
Lowly do we bow ;

Let thy Spirit, ever near us

Inly speak thy message now.

2 Pilgrim souls, we need the guiding
Of thy heavenly hand ;

Lead us daily on our journey,

Lead us to the better land.

3 Early would we all our powers
 Consecrate to Thee ;
 Little ones and youths and maidens,
 In the blest crusade may be.

4 When temptations fierce assail us,
 Arm us with thy shield ;
 Pure of heart and strong of purpose,
 May we not to evil yield.

5 Father, take our vow of service ;
 Keep us true and wise ;
 Till the towers of thy fair city
 Gleam upon our longing eyes.

J. T. MARRIOTT.

134

7's.

Words.

WORDS are things of little cost,
 Quickly spoken, quickly lost ;
 We forget them, but they stand
 Witnesses at God's right hand,
 And their testimony bear,
 For us, or against us, there.

2 O how often ours have been
 Idle words and words of sin ;
 Words of anger, scorn, or pride,
 Or deceit, our faults to hide ;
 Envious tales, or strife unkind,
 Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

- 3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
 Strength to watch, and grace to pray ;
 May our lips, from sin kept free,
 Love to speak and sing of Thee ;
 Till in heaven we learn to raise
 Hymns of everlasting praise.

J. G. FLEET.

135

7's.

Words.

IN life's daily duties sow
 Words of kindness as you go ;
 Scatter freely thoughts that bless
 Where the thorns of sorrow press.
 He who gives a smile shall see
 Oft a weary soul set free.
 Hearts are fields, and words are seeds
 Springing into gracious deeds.

- 2 In life's daily duties sow
 Words of truth, that all may know
 What great progress lies in store,
 As man claims it more and more.
 Speak the brave word, have no fear ;
 Right is right, and God is near.
 Lives are fields, and words are seeds
 Springing into valorous deeds.

- 3 In life's daily duties sow
 Words of wisdom ; they shall show
 How amid the shifting years,
 Soul grows strong, and will appears.

He who ripens on his way
 Finds e'en now his harvest day.
 Years are fields, and words are seeds
 Springing into heavenly deeds.

E. A. HORTON.

136

C.M.

Life.

GOD make my life a little light,
 Within the world to glow ;
 A little flame that burneth bright
 Wherever I may go.

- 2 God make my life a little flower,
 That giveth joy to all,
 Content to bloom in native bower,
 Although the place be small.
- 3 God make my life a little song
 That comforteth the sad ;
 That helpeth others to be strong,
 And makes the singer glad.
- 4 God make my life a little staff,
 Whereon the weak may rest,
 That so what health and strength I have
 May serve my neighbour best.
- 5 God make my life a little hymn,
 Of tenderness and praise ;
 Of faith, that never waxeth dim,
 In all his wondrous ways.

MATILDA BETHAM-EDWARDS.

137

L.M.

Life.

HE liveth long who liveth well ;
 All else is being flung away ;
 He liveth longest who can tell
 Of true things truly done each day.

- 2 Be what thou seemest ; live thy creed ;
 Hold up to earth the torch divine ;
 Be what thou prayest to be made ;
 Let the great Master's steps be thine.
- 3 Fill up each hour with what will last ;
 Buy up the moments as they go ;
 The life above, when this is past,
 Is the ripe fruit of life below.
- 4 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure ;
 Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright ;
 Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
 And find a harvest-home of light.

H. BONAR.

138

P.M.

Life.

I LIVE for those who love me,
 Whose hearts are kind and true,
 For the heaven that smiles above me,
 And waits my helping too ;
 For all human ties that bind me,
 For the task by God assigned me,
 For the bright hopes left behind me,
 And the good that I can do.

- 2 I live to learn their story
 Who've suffered for my sake,
 To emulate their glory,
 And follow in their wake ;
 Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages,
 The noble of all ages,
 Whose deeds crowd history's pages,
 And Time's great volume make.
- 3 I live to hail the season,
 By noble hearts foretold,
 When man shall live by reason,
 And not alone for gold ;
 When, man to man united,
 And every wrong thing righted,
 The whole world shall be lighted,
 As Eden was of old.
- 4 I live for those who love me,
 For those who hold me true,
 For the heaven that smiles above me,
 And waits my spirit too ;
 For the cause that lacks assistance,
 For the wrong that needs resistance,
 For the future in the distance,
 And the good that I can do.

G. L. BANKS.

139

7's.

Life.

I T is said that truth is gold,
 That it yields a hundred fold,

That its champions win the prize
Which endures and never dies ;—
That is so.

2 It is said that sin brings pain,
That its work is loss, not gain,
That it hurts the soul and brings
Never balm but many stings ;—
That is so.

3 It is said that goodness thrives,
That it blesses human lives,
That, when earthly pride has flown,
Goodness is a starry crown ;—
That is so.

4 Life on earth is brief at best,
But, with goodness in the breast,
We already have the prize
Which endures and never dies ;—
That is so.

140

C.M.

Duty.

THOUGH lowly here our lot may be,
High work have we to do ;
In faith and trust to follow Him
Whose lot was lowly too.

2 Our lives enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds, may be
A stream that still the nobler grows,
The nearer to the sea.

- 3 To duty firm, to conscience true,
 However tried and pressed,
 In God's clear sight high work we do,
 If we but do our best.
- 4 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
 With rays of glory bright ;
 Thus we may turn a crown of thorns
 Into a crown of light.

W. GASKELL.

141

7.6.

Duty.

- THERE lives a voice within me,
 Guest-angel of my heart,
 Whose whisperings strive to win me
 To act a manful part.
 Up evermore it springeth
 Like some sweet melody,
 And evermore it singeth
 This sacred truth to me ;
 This world is full of beauty,
 The coldest heart to move,
 And if we did our duty,
 It might be full of love.
- 2 The leaf-tongues of the forest,
 The flower-lips of the sod,
 The birds that hymn their raptures
 Up to the throne of God,
 The summer wind that bringeth
 Joy over land and sea,
 Have each a voice that singeth
 This blessed truth to me.
 This world, &c.

- 3 O voice of God most tender,
 O voice of God divine,
 Still be my heart's defender
 Till every thought is thine.
 My soul in gladness bringeth
 Its song of praise to thee,
 While all around me singeth
 This holy truth to me ;
 This world, &c.

142

P.M.

Duty.

- ‘ **W**HAT is the law of thy beauty ? ’
 I asked of the opening rose,
 The queen of the flowers of the garden,
 The copse, the field, the close ;
 And in odours sweet it said to me,
 ‘ Do thy duty, and thou shalt see.’
- 2 ‘ What is the law of thy beauty ? ’
 I asked of the drop of dew
 That hung in the plume of the daisy,
 That leaned o’er violets blue ;
 And in crystal flash it said to me,
 ‘ Do thy duty, and thou shalt see.’
- 3 ‘ What is the law of thy beauty ? ’
 I asked of the lichen pale
 That grew like a dream of the spring-
 time
 Through winter’s storm and hail ;
 And its tiny shields replied to me,
 ‘ Do thy duty, and thou shalt see.’

143

8.7.

Duty.

IF you cannot on the ocean
 Sail among the swiftest fleet,
 Rocking on the highest billows,
 Laughing at the storms you meet,
 You can stand among the sailors
 Anchored yet within the bay,
 You can lend a hand to help them
 As they launch their boats away.

2 If you are too weak to journey
 Up the mountain steep and high,
 You can stand within the valley,
 While the multitudes go by.
 You can chant in happy measures
 As they slowly pass along ;
 Though they may forget the singer,
 They will not forget the song.

3 Do not then stand idly waiting
 For some greater work to do ;
 Fortune is a lazy goddess,
 She will never come to you ;
 Go and toil in any vineyard,
 Do not fear to do or dare,
 If you want a field of labour,
 You can find it anywhere.

MRS. GATES.

Duty.

GOD entrusts to all
 Talents few or many ;
 None so young and small
 That they have not any.
 Though the great and wise
 Have a greater number,
 Yet my one I prize,
 And it must not slumber.

2 Little drops of rain
 Bring the springing flowers ;
 And I may attain
 Much by little powers.
 Every little mite,
 Every little measure,
 Helps to spread the light—
 Helps to swell the treasure.

3 God will surely ask, |
 Ere I enter heaven,
 Have I done the task
 Which to me was given.
 God entrusts to all
 Talents few or many ;
 None so young and small
 That they have not any.

J. EDMESTON.

145

7.7.7.5.

Duty.

WOULD you gain the best in life?
 Win the prize 'mid all the strife?
 Hold your place through troubles rife?
 With the right keep step.
 Know the world is watching you:
 Be sincere in all you do;
 With the good, the pure, and true,
 Ever firm, keep step.

- 2 Life is more than idle play;
 It will quickly pass away;
 Use aright each golden day;
 With the good keep step.
 There are earnest, pressing needs,
 Filled alone by generous deeds;
 Happy he the call who heeds;
 With the true keep step.
- 3 Look beyond the present hour;
 Never yield to evil's power;
 Though above the clouds may lower,
 With the true keep step.
 Onward press, nor, on the way,
 Loiter once or waste the day.
 God and truth and right all say,
 ' Strong in faith, keep step.'

C. R. BLACKALL.

Duty.

MARCH along together,
 Ever firm and true,
 Many eyes are watching,
 Taking count of you.
 Pleasant winds or foul ones,
 Cloudy days or bright,
 Keep to the right, boys,
 Keep to the right.

2 Raise on high your banner,
 That its folds may fly
 Like the wings of eagle
 Sweeping to the sky.
 If you wish to conquer
 Every foe you fight,
 Keep to the right, boys,
 Keep to the right.

3 Of your heavenly Father
 Strength and courage seek,
 Swords are to no purpose
 If the heart be weak.
 Every arm endowing
 With a warrior's might ;
 Keep to the right, boys,
 Keep to the right.

Duty.

SING, let us sing, with a right good
will !

Cheerily, cheerily singing ;
Helping the world with joy to fill,
With pleasant voices ringing.
Sing, let us sing, with a right good will !
Kindly feelings bringing ;
Love and goodness round us still
While old time is winging.

- 2 Work, let us work, with a steadfast mind !
Earnestly, earnestly working ;
Trying our best to help mankind,
Our duty never shirking.
Work, let us work, with a steadfast mind !
Hardships may be lurking
In the future ; we must find
The strength that comes from working.
- 3 Love, let us love, with a fervent heart !
Tenderly, tenderly loving ;
So we'll take our humble part
In needless ills removing.
Love, let us love, with a fervent heart !
Ever, ever proving
How gentleness may heal the smart
That's past all other moving.
- 4 Live, let us live, with the noblest aim !
Patiently, patiently learning
With lofty thought to keep the flame
Of high endeavour burning.

Live, let us live, with the noblest aim !
 Selfishness still spurning,
 Till we can see that sin and shame
 To love and peace are turning.

EMILY J. TROUP.

148

6.5.

Little Things.

LITTLE drops of water,
 Little grains of sand,
 Make the mighty ocean
 And the pleasant land.

2 So the little moments,
 Humble though they be,
 Make the mighty ages
 Of eternity.

3 And our little-errors
 Lead the soul away
 From the path of virtue,
 Far in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,
 Little words of love,
 Make our pleasant earth below
 Like the heaven above.

JULIA A. FLETCHER-CARNEY.

149

9's

Little by Little.

LITTLE by little the time goes by ;
 Little by little the moments fly ;
 Little by little, an hour, a day,
 Numbers its minutes, and flees away ;
 Little by little the race is run,
 'Trouble and waiting and toil are done.

- 2 Little by little the skies grow clear ;
 Little by little the sun comes near ;
 Little by little the days smile out,
 Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt :
 Little by little the seed we sow
 Into a beautiful flower will grow.
- 3 Little by little the world grows strong,
 Fighting the battle of right and wrong ;
 Little by little the wrong gives way ;
 Little by little the right has sway ;
 Little by little all longing souls
 Struggle up nearer the shining goals.
- 4 Little by little the good in men
 Blossoms to beauty for human ken ;
 Little by little the angels see
 Prophecies better of good to be ;
 Little by little the God of all
 Lifts the world nearer his pleading call.

L. HERBERT.

150

C.M.

Little Things.

A LITTLE—'tis a little word,
 But much may in it dwell ;
 Then let the warning truth be heard,
 And learn the lesson well.
 The way of ruin thus begins,
 Down, down, like easy stairs ;
 If conscience suffers little sins,
 Soon larger ones it bears.

2 A little theft, a small deceit,
 Too often leads to more ;
 'Tis hard at first, but tempts the feet,
 As through an open door.
 Just as the broadest rivers run
 From small and distant springs,
 The greatest crimes that men have done
 Have grown from little things.

3 The child who early disobeys
 Stands now on slippery ground ;
 And who shall tell, in future days,
 How low he may be found ?
 A little—'tis a little word,
 But much may in it dwell ;
 Then let the warning truth be heard,
 And learn the lesson well.

151

C.M.

Little Things.

A THOUGHT is but a little thing
 That nobody can see ;
 Yet a real joy or sorrowing
 That thought may come to be.

2 A word ! O what can well be less !
 And yet by every one
 There comes sweet peace or bitterness,
 And good or ill is done.

3 An action ! all the little deeds
 That ripple through the day,—
 What right or wrong from each proceeds
 Before they pass away.

4 Great God, my actions, words, and
 thoughts,
 Are all observed by Thee ;
 May I, by thy good Spirit taught,
 Live always carefully.

H. BATEMAN.

152

P.M.

One at a Time.

ONE step at a time, and that well
 placed,
 We reach the grandest height ;
 One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
 Will slowly come to light ;

One seed at a time, and the forest grows ;
 One drop at a time, and the river flows
 Into the boundless sea.

2 One word at a time, the grandest book
 Is written and is read ;
 One stone at a time, a palace rears
 Aloft its stately head ;
 One blow at a time, and the tree's cleft
 through,
 A city will stand where the forest grew
 But a few years before.

3 One foe at a time, and he subdued,
 The conflict will be won ;
 One grain at a time, the sands of life
 Will slowly all be run ;
 One hour at a time, and the day is gone ;
 One day at a time, and our lives roll on
 Into eternity.

4 One truth at a time, sought out with care,
 And knowledge shall increase ;
 One deed at a time, wrought out in love,
 The heart is filled with peace.
 One thing at a time done with all our
 might,
 And ours shall be then love and truth and
 right,
 Ours to eternity.

153

C.M.

The Present Time.

THERE'S no time like the present
time,

The future is not ours ;
If we would make our lives sublime,
Improve the present hours.
For O how little can we tell
What future hours may bring ;
So if we use the present well,
The past shall bear no sting.

- 2 There's no time like the present time ;
The deeds we do to-day
May make our memories sublime
When we have passed away.
The present is the time to build
The structure of the past ;
Let every stone and tile be made
Of deeds and thoughts to last.
- 3 There's no time like the present time,
For doing kindly deeds,
And gathering in a generous store
To serve our future needs.
To-day we write a page of life
The future state unfold,
So write therein no tale of strife
Like dross among the gold.

154

8.7.8.7.7.7.

For the Future.

FOR the future we are building,
 For the future do we plan,
 How to-day may best be wielding
 All the varied powers of man,
 E'en the least one duly prized,
 All their differings harmonised.

2 For the future we are sowing
 On the common field of right,
 So that each have room for growing
 Freely to its utmost height,
 All the garnered sheaves to be
 Garnered for humanity.

3 For the future are we singing ;
 So sustain each one his part,
 That the chorus may be bringing
 Sweet accord to every heart.
 So the song of our essay
 Shall uplift its wings for aye.

155

6.4.

Our needs.

WE need it every hour,
 A purpose high,
 To give us strength and power
 To do or die.

2 We need it every hour,
 A calm, strong mind,
 Enriched by reason's dower,
 Not warped or blind.

- 3 We need it every hour,
 A true, pure life,
 Which failure cannot sour
 Or turn to strife.

SARA A. UNDERWOOD.

156

P.M.

Work.

COME, friends, the world wants mending ;

Let none sit down and rest,
 But seek to work like heroes,
 And nobly do your best.
 Do what you can for fellow-man,
 With honest heart and true ;
 Much may be done by every one,
 There's work for all to do.

- 2 Though you can do but little,
 That little's something still ;
 You'll find a way for something,
 If you but have the will.
 Now bravely fight for what is right,
 And God will help you through ;
 Much may be done by every one,
 There's work for all to do.

- 3 Be kind to those around you,
 To charity hold fast ;
 Let each think first of others,
 And leave himself till last.

Act as you would that others should
 Act always unto you ;
 Much may be done by every one,
 There's work for all to do.

T. F. SEWARD.

157

7.6.8.8.6.

Work.

O WHAT can little hands do
 To please the King of heaven ?
 The little hands some work may try,
 To help the poor in misery :
 Such grace to mine be given !

2 O what can little lips do
 To please the King of heaven ?
 The little lips can praise and pray,
 And gentle words of kindness say :
 Such grace to mine be given !

3 O what can little hearts do
 To please the King of heaven ?
 Our hearts, if God his Spirit send,
 Can love and trust their heavenly Friend :
 Such grace to mine be given !

4 How small is all that we can do
 To please the King of heaven !
 But when hands, lips, and hearts unite
 To serve the Father with delight
 Then perfect grace is given !

C. FARIN.

Work.

- MAKE use of me, my God,
Let me not be forgot,
Let not thy child be cast aside,
One whom Thou needest not.
- 2 Thou usest all thy works,
The weakest things that be ;
Each has a service of its own,
For all things wait on Thee.
- 3 Thou usest the high stars,
The tiny drops of dew,
The giant peak, and little hill,
My God, O use me too !
- 4 Thou usest tree and flower,
The river vast and small ;
The eagle great, the little bird
That sings upon the wall.
- 5 Thou usest the wide sea,
The little hidden lake,
The pine upon the Alpine cliff,
The lily in the brake.
- 6 The huge rock in the vale,
The sand-grain by the sea,
The thunder of the rolling cloud,
The murmur of the bee.
- 7 All things do serve Thee here,
All creatures great and small ;
Make use of me, of me, my God,
The weakest of them all.

H. BONAR.

159

P.M.

Work.

WE all must go forth from the world
at last,

And others our places will fill ;
The years of our life they will soon be
past,

Our hearts in the grave be still ;
But the work we have done will then live
on,

Nor death can it ever know ;
And down to the future when we shall
have gone,
For ever its blessings will flow.

- 2 We gather our sheaves all along life's way,
And reap where others have sown ;
Our lives are brighter and better to-day,
For all that the past hath known.
And we too must sow for others to reap
The harvest in ages to come,
When over our ashes the green grasses
creep,
And we to the Lord have gone home.

- 3 Like rills on the mountain together that
run,
And make the great river below,
So each little life, and the work of each
one,
To one common current shall flow.

And borne on its wave, like ships on the
tide,

The lives of mankind shall move on ;
Nor in vain have we lived, nor in vain
have we died,

If we live in the work we have done.

F. L. HOSMER.

160

P.M.

Work.

THE fields are all white,
And the reapers are few ;

We children are willing,

But what can we do

To work for the Lord in his harvest ?

2 Our hands are so small,

And our words are so weak,

We cannot teach others ;

How then shall we seek

To work for our Lord in his harvest ?

3 We'll work by our prayers,

By the pennies we bring,

By small self-denials,—

The least little thing

May work for our Lord in his harvest.

4 Until, by and by,

As the years pass at length,

We too may be reapers,

And go forth in strength

To work for our Lord in his harvest.

161

8.7.

Work.

DAY is breaking, earth is waking,
 Darkness from the hills is gone ;
 Pale with terror, ancient error
 Trembles on her crumbling throne.
 Up to labour, friend and neighbour,
 Hope, and work with all thy might ;
 Heaven is near thee, God doth hear thee,
 He will ever bless the right.

2 Day is breaking, earth is waking,
 Fellow-worker, lend thine ear ;
 Hear'st thou not the angels speaking
 Words of love and words of cheer ?
 Then to labour, friend and neighbour,
 Cheerfully put forth thy might ;
 Never fear thee, God is near thee,
 He doth ever bless the right.

162

7.6.7.6.7.6.8.6.

Work.

O WOULD you be a sunbeam
 In this fair world of ours,
 To give forth life and gladness,
 And waken up the flowers ?
 Do deeds of winning kindness
 To dear ones round your hearth,
 But think amidst your sweet home-love
 Of lonely ones on earth.

- 2 And in your loving mission,
 Let none forgotten be ;
 Let insect, bird and flower,
 Be cared for tenderly.
 And so shall you be truly
 A little sunbeam bright,
 To shine with perfect loveliness,
 And fill your home with light.

163

8.8.8.

True Beauty.

BEAUTIFUL faces are those that wear,
 It matters not if dark or fair,
 Whole-souled honesty printed there.

- 2 Beautiful eyes are those that show,
 Like crystal panes where hearth-fires glow,
 Beautiful thoughts that burn below.
- 3 Beautiful hands are those that do
 Work that is earnest and brave and true,
 Moment by moment, the whole day
 through.
- 4 Beautiful feet are those that go
 On kindly ministry to and fro,
 Down lowliest ways if God wills so.
- 5 Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
 Ceaseless burdens of homely care,
 With patient grace and daily prayer.

ELLEN P. ALLERTON.

164

P.M.

The Sunny Side.

A SILVERY tide, called 'Sunny Side,'
 Goes creeping around the earth,
 And never a place but wins a grace
 In the jubilant flood of mirth,
 From the dancing gleam on the fretted
 stream
 To the dimple on baby's cheek,
 That in and out, to his merry shout,
 Twinkles a hide-and-seek.

2 Wherever it goes, the darkness glows
 And men and women sing ;
 It fills their eyes with a glad surprise,
 And stays their sorrowing ;
 The heart is atune, the world is June,
 Nothing is old or gray,
 As it passes along with the swell of a
 song,
 Like a musical break of day.

3 Spirit of love, in the blue above,
 Who makest the sun to flame,
 Who guidest the flight of the planet
 bright,
 And callest the stars by name,
 It is Thou dost hide in the ' Sunny Side,'
 And creepest from heart to heart ;
 And, soul or clod, we share the God,
 Who comes,—and the shadows part.

W. C. GANNETT.

165

C.M.

The Angel Side.

THERE'S good in everything we view,
 The truth we none can hide ;
 In every heart there's goodness too,
 We've all our angel side.

- 2 From sense of sight it may be hid,
 From sense of sin denied ;
 'Twill show itself when it is bid ;
 We've all our angel side.
- 3 There never yet was found a heart,
 Where goodness all had died ;
 'Twas hidden in some unseen part ;
 We've all our angel side.
- 4 Thy fallen brother hath a soul ;
 His fall do not deride ;
 God's mercy still will make him whole ;
 We've all our angel side.

166

P.M.

Childhood.

SUNNY days of childhood,
 Beautiful ye seem,
 Fair as spring-tide flowers,
 Bright as summer's beam ;
 Days with joy o'erflowing,
 Care nor sadness knowing,
 Must ye pass away ?

2 Happy days of childhood,
 Swiftly moving on,
 Into manhood changing,
 Ye will soon be gone ;
 Like a streamlet flowing,
 Pause nor stillness knowing,
 Thus ye pass away.

3 Precious days of childhood,
 Days of promise fair,
 If bedewed with wisdom,
 Rich the fruits ye bear ;
 Jesus' footsteps keeping,
 Blest shall be our reaping
 In life's harvest day.

4 Sunny days of childhood,
 We no tear will shed
 When, like spring-tide flowers,
 Youth and health are fled ;
 Earthly scenes forsaking,
 We shall hail the breaking
 Of an endless day.

W. H. GROSER.

167

C.M.

My Kingdom.

A LITTLE kingdom I possess,
 Where thoughts and feelings dwell ;
 And very hard I find the task
 Of governing it well.

- For passion tempts and troubles me,
 A wayward will misleads ;
 And selfishness its shadow casts
 On all my will and deeds.
- 2 How can I learn to rule myself,
 To be the child I should,
 Honest and brave, nor ever tire
 Of trying to do good ?
 How can I keep a sunny soul
 To shine along life's way ?
 How can I tune my little heart
 To sweetly sing all day ?
- 3 Dear Father, help me with the love
 That casteth out my fear ;
 Teach me to lean on Thee, and feel
 That Thou art very near ;
 That no temptation is unseen,
 No childish grief too small,
 Since Thou, with patience infinite,
 Dost soothe and comfort all.
- 4 I do not ask for any crown
 But that which all may win ;
 Nor try to conquer any world
 Except the one within.
 Be Thou my guide until I find,
 Led by a tender hand,
 Thy happy kingdom in *myself*,
 And dare to take command.

LOUISA ALCOTT.

(*Written at the age of 13.*)

Eternity.

KIND words can never die ;
 Cherished and blest,
 God knows how deep they lie,
 Stored in the breast ;
 Like childhood's simple rhymes,
 Said o'er a thousand times,
 And in all years and climes
 Distant and near.

Kind words can never die,
 No, never die.

- 2 Sweet thoughts can never die,
 Though, like the flowers,
 Their brightest hues may fly
 In wintry hours ;
 But when the gentle dew
 Gives them their charms anew,
 With many an added hue
 They bloom again.
 Sweet thoughts can never die,
 No, never die.

- 3 Childhood can never die ;
 Wrecks of the past
 Float o'er the memory,
 Bright to the last ;
 Many a happy thing,
 Many a daisy spring,
 Float o'er time's ceaseless wing,
 Far, far away.
 Childhood can never die,
 No, never die,

- 4 Our souls can never die ;
 Though in the tomb
 Our mortal bodies lie,
 Wrapt in its gloom.
 E'en though the flesh decay,
 Souls pass in peace away,
 Live through eternal day
 With God above.
 Our souls can never die,
 No, never die.
 ABBY HUTCHINSON.

169

7.6.

Nature.

- WITH happy voices singing,
 Thy children, Lord, appear ;
 Their joyous praises bringing
 In anthems sweet and clear.
 For skies of golden splendour,
 For azure rolling sea,
 For blossoms sweet and tender,
 O Lord, we worship Thee.
- 2 For though no eye beholds Thee,
 No hand thy touch may feel,
 Thy universe unfolds Thee,
 Thy starry heavens reveal.
 The earth and all its glory,
 Our homes and all we love,
 Tell out the wondrous story
 Of One who reigns above,

- 3 And shall we not adore Thee
 With more than joyous song,
 And live in truth before Thee,
 All beautiful and strong?
 Lord, bless our weak endeavour
 Thy servants true to be,
 And through all life, for ever,
 To live our praise to Thee.

W. G. TARRANT.

170

6.5.

Nature.

- L OVELY silver flower,
 My sweet garden's grace,
 Showest thou God's goodness,
 Lighting every place.
- 2 He that makes thee beautiful,
 So that all who see
 Joy in thy clear shining,
 Must all goodness be.
- 3 Face of purest goodness,
 Face of spotless light,
 See I in thy flower,
 Gleaming snowy white.
- 4 O that I were spotless,
 Pure and clear like Thee,
 Free from every burden,
 Blessèd should I be.

GERMAN. TR. J. V. BLAKE.

Nature's Freedom.

EVERYWHERE in nature
 Everything is free,
 And her every creature
 Lives in liberty ;
 Streamlet on the mountain,
 Wind that rides the plain,
 Gushing spring and fountain,
 Driving cloud and rain.

2 And I know the reason
 Why they all are free,
 Bud and bloom in season,
 Bird, and beast, and tree ;
 'Tis because their nature
 Each one follows true,
 Every thing and creature
 Does what it should do.

3 Lesson plain and gentle
 Hide within my breast,
 On me nature's mantle
 Joyfully shall rest ;
 Faithful to my duty,
 My true nature's end,
 In me truth and beauty
 Shall with freedom blend.

J. V. BLAKE.

172

8.7.8.7.

Our Fathers.

OUR fathers' faith, we'll sing of thee,
 Dear faith, which still we cherish ;
 Nor may their children's children see
 That faith decay and perish.

'Tis faith in God, 'tis faith in
 man,

'Tis faith in truth and beauty,
 In freedom's might, and reason's
 right,

And all-controlling duty.

2 We may not think our fathers' thought ;
 Their creed our lips may alter ;
 But in the faith they dearly bought
 Our hearts shall never falter.

'Tis faith in God, &c.

3 O may that faith our hearts inspire
 To earnest thought and labour,
 That we may share its heavenly fire
 With every friend and neighbour.

'Tis faith in God, &c.

J. W. CHADWICK.

173

C.M.

Our Fathers.

OUR fathers were high-minded men,
 Who firmly kept the faith,
 To freedom and to conscience true,
 In danger and in death.

- Nor should their deeds be e'er forgot,
 For noble men were they,
 Who struggled hard for sacred rights,
 And bravely won the day.
- 2 For all they suffered, little cared
 Those earnest men and wise ;
 Their zeal for Christ, their love of truth,
 Made them the shame despise.
 Great names had they, but greater souls,
 True heroes of their age,
 That like a rock in stormy seas,
 Defied opposing rage.
- 3 And such as our forefathers were,
 May we their children be ;
 And in our hearts their spirit live,
 That baffled tyranny.
 Then we'll uphold the cause of right,
 The cause of mercy too ;
 To toil or suffer for the truth
 Is the noblest thing to do.

H. M. GUNN.

174

8.7.

The Pilgrim's March.

THROUGH the night of doubt and
 sorrow
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,
 Singing songs of expectation,
 Marching to the Promised Land.

- 2 Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light ;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.
- 3 One the light of God's own presence
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread :
- 4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires.
- 5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one ;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun :
- 6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.
- 7 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the cross our aid ;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
- 8 Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb ;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

B. S. INGEMANN,

TR. S. BARING-GOULD.

The Pilgrims' Journey.

WHITHER are you going,
Pilgrims of a day?

Tarry but a moment,

Rest you on your way.

No; we cannot linger here;

Day is waning fast;

We must reach the haven,

Ere the light is past.

Onward, ever onward,

Though by tempest driven;

O how sweet the promise—

We shall rest in heaven.

2 You will soon be weary,

Pilgrims of a day;

Trials are before you,

Dangers in your way.

Still by faith we'll journey on,

Though our path be drear;

If our Father leads us

What have we to fear?

Onward, ever onward, &c.

3 Pilgrims, are you going

Where the angels' song,

O'er the fields of glory,

Gently floats along?

Yes, we seek the better land,

Lovely, pure, and fair,

Where no grief can enter;

Will you meet us there?

Onward, ever onward, &c.

- 4 May we journey with you,
 Pilgrims of a day?
 Will you help us onward
 In the heavenly way?
 Come, we gladly bid you come;
 Day is waning fast;
 We must reach the haven,
 Ere the light is past.
 Onward, ever onward, &c.

176

P.M.

The Pilgrimage of Life.

Girls. **W**HITHER, pilgrims, are you
 going,

Going each with staff in hand?

Boys. We are going on a journey,
 Going out by God's command.

All. Over hills, and streams, and highways,
 Through the darkness, through the
 byways,
 Seeking for the strayed and careless,
 Seeking them at God's command.

Girls. Tell us, pilgrims, what you hope for,
 Going thus, at God's command.

Boys. Nothing but such fruits of labour
 As God bringeth to our hand.

All. We will cheer the sad and sighing,
 Those in pain and weakness lying,
 We will tend the sick and dying,
 Labouring on at God's command.

Girls. Pilgrims, may we travel with you
Through the byways of the land?

Boys. Come and welcome, come and welcome,

Welcome to our pilgrim band.

All. Come, O come and do not leave us,
The ignorant are waiting for us ;
The tempted, too, are calling for us ;
We must go at God's command.

A. WEBSTER.

177

P.M.

Little Travellers.

WE are little travellers, marching, ,
marching,

We are little travellers marching on,
Walking in the narrow way,
Shunning paths that lead astray,
We are little travellers marching on.

2 We are little labourers, working, working.
We are little labourers working on,
Never idling time away,
Busy working every day,
We are little labourers working on.

3 We are little soldiers, fighting, fighting,
We are little soldiers fighting on,
Working 'gainst the power of sin,
Foes without, and foes within,
We are little soldiers fighting on.

- 4 We are little pilgrims, hoping, hoping,
 We are little pilgrims hoping on,
 For a country better far,
 Where our crown and kingdom are,
 We are little pilgrims hoping on.

ARRANGED BY F. T. E.

178

8.7.

Heaven.

- S SHALL we meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll,
 Where, in all the bright for ever,
 Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll?
- 2 Shall we meet in yonder haven,
 When our pilgrimage is o'er,
 Where no tempests, wildly raving,
 Break upon its peaceful shore?
 Shall we, &c.
- 3 Shall we meet with many a loved one,
 Who was torn from our embrace,
 Shall we listen to their voices,
 And behold them face to face?
 Shall we, &c.
- 4 Shall we meet in Zion's city,
 Where the light of God will shine,
 Where no cloud will veil the beauty,
 Hide the face of love divine?
 Shall we, &c.

- 5 Yes, we'll meet beyond the river,
 When our conflicts all are o'er ;
 And we'll spend the blest for ever
 On that bright celestial shore.
 We shall meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll.
- H. L. HASTINGS.

179

P.M.

The Better Land

- I** HEAR thee speak of a better land ;
 Thou call'st its children a happy
 band ;
 Mother, O where is that radiant shore ?
 May we not seek it, and weep no more ?
 Is it where the flower of the orange blows,
 And the fire-flies dance through the
 myrtle-boughs ?
 ' Not there, not there, my child.'
- 2 Is it where the feathery palm-trees rise,
 And the date grows ripe under sunny
 skies ?
 Or 'midst the green islands of glittering
 seas,
 Where fragrant forests perfume the breeze,
 And strange bright birds on their starry
 wings
 Bear the rich hues of all glorious things ?
 ' Not there, not there, my child.'

3 It is far away, in some region old,
 Where the rivers wander o'er sands of
 gold ;
 Where the burning rays of the ruby shine,
 And the diamond lights up the secret
 mine,
 And the pearl gleams forth from the coral
 strand ?
 Is it there, dear mother, that better land ?
 ' Not there, not there, my child.'

4 ' Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy ;
 Ear hath not heard its deep sounds of joy
 Dreams cannot picture a world so fair ;
 Sorrow and death may not enter there ;
 Time does not breathe on its fadeless
 bloom ;
 Beyond the clouds, and beyond the tomb,
 It is there, it is there, my child.'

FELICIA D. HEMANS.

180

C.M.

The Angels' Welcome.

' THE children come,' the angels cry,
 ' They leave a world of sin ;
 At heaven's gate our armies wait,
 To let the travellers in.
 They dwelt in darkness, but there came
 A glorious, golden light ;
 It shone on high, it filled the sky,
 It chased away their night.'

- 2 ' They come, they come, redeemed and
 free,
 Their little journey done ;
 By night, by day, a bright array,
 They're welcomed one by one.
 From sultry clime and frozen shore,
 Green field or barren sand,
 With eager feet we haste to greet
 Their souls from every land.'
- 3 And still they sing, those angels bright,
 While here we toil and pray ;
 But we, ere long, may join their song,
 When we have passed away.
 O spirits fair, receive us then,
 With children's voices sweet ;
 Let heaven ring, while angels sing,
 Our happy souls to greet.

J. PAGE HOPPS.

181

8.7.

The Children Going.

- THEY are going—only going,
 Jesus called them long ago ;
 All the wintry time they're passing
 Softly as the falling snow.
 When the violets, in the spring-time,
 Catch the azure of the sky,
 They are carried out to slumber
 Sweetly where the violets lie.
- 2 They are going—only going,—
 When with summer earth is drest,

In their cold hands holding roses
 Folded to each silent breast ;
 When the autumn hangs red banners
 Out above the harvest sheaves,
 They are going, ever going,
 Thick and fast, like falling leaves.

3 All along the mighty ages,
 All adown the solemn time,
 They have taken up their homeward
 March to that serener clime,
 Where the watching, waiting angels
 Lead them from the shadow dim,
 To the brightness of his presence,
 Who has called them unto Him.

4 They are going,—only going,—
 Out of pain and into bliss ;
 Out of sad and sinful weakness
 Into perfect holiness.
 Snowy brows,—no care shall shade them ;
 Bright eyes,—tears shall never dim ;
 Rosy lips,—no time shall fade them ;
 Jesus called them unto Him.

5 Little hearts for ever stainless ;
 Little hands as pure as they ;
 Little feet by angels guided
 Never a forbidden way :
 They are going,—ever going,—
 Leaving many a lonely spot ;
 But 'tis Jesus who has called them,—
 Suffer, and forbid them not.

Down the Valley.

SOFTLY down the valley, one by one
they go,

When the earth with summer garb is
dressed,
Gently clasping roses in their hands of
snow,
Lily bells and pansies to their breast.

2 Softly down the valley, day by day they
go,

In the autumn or the wintry hours,
Gently as the leaflets, softly as the snow,
Faded like the bloom of sweeter flowers.

3 Softly down the valley, faces bright and
fair,

Mingling with the wrinkled and the
old;
Side by side they wander, white and
golden hair,
Bright eyes and the eyes grown dim
and cold.

4 Softly down the valley, Jesus is their
guide,

He will lead them through the shadows
dim;
He will bring them safely to the other
side,
When the Father calls them unto Him.

A. W. FRENCH.

183

8.6.8.6.8.8.

All Saints.

O SING with loud and joyful song,
 The seers of every name ;
 O sing the prophets high and true,
 And saints of sacred fame.
 From age to age their voice is heard,
 One solemn cry, one living word.

2 They come, the Lord's anointed ones
 In every age and shore,
 And ever-blessed tidings brought,
 And holy witness bore—
 Witness of Love's celestial light,
 Of duty and eternal right.

3 O thanks that all the ages down
 The same love is outpoured ;
 O thanks that every prophet-voice
 Proclaims one truth, one Lord ;
 O holy throng, ye show the store
 Of endless life from more to more.

J. V. BLAKE.

184

6.4.

Martyrs.

THEIR names are names of kings
 Of heavenly line ;
 The pride of earthly things
 They dared resign.

2 Chieftains they were, who warred
 With sword and shield ;
 Victors for God the Lord
 On many a field.

3 Though hard their earthly lot,
 'Mid hate and scorn,
 In life regarded not,
 In death forlorn ;

4 Yet blest that end of woe,
 And those sad days ;
 Only man's blame below ;
 Above, God's praise,

5 So doth the life of pain
 In glory close ;
 Lord God, may we attain
 Their grand repose !

S. J. STONE.

185

7.6.

Dedication Festival.

WE meet again in gladness,
 And thankful voices raise ;
 To God our heavenly Father
 We tune our grateful praise.
 His own kind hand hath kept us,
 Through all the changing year ;
 His love it is that brings us,
 Again to worship here.

- 2 We thank Him for the knowledge
 To us imparted here,
 For precept and example
 Laid to our hearts so near;
 For parents dear and loving,
 Our joy and our delight;
 And for our faithful teachers,
 Who make our pathway bright.
- 3 We thank Him for our country,
 The land our fathers trod,
 For liberty of conscience,
 And right to worship God.
 O Lord, our heavenly Father,
 Accept the praise we bring,
 And tune our hearts and voices
 Thy glorious name to sing.

186

6.5.

Dedication Festival.

I N this hallowed dwelling,
 House of prayer and praise,
 Hark, glad voices swelling,
 Thankful songs upraise.
 Children bending lowly,
 Join the angels' cry;
 'Holy, holy, holy,
 Is the Lord Most High.'

- 2 All things tell his glory,
 Earth and heaven above;
 And the gospel story
 Tells his wondrous love.

O how blest to know Him,
 And his love so true ;
 O how sweet to show Him
 That we love Him too.

3 Then, within this dwelling,
 Raise the joyful song ;
 Let glad voices, swelling,
 Still the strain prolong.
 Children, bending lowly,
 Join the angels' cry :
 ' Holy, holy, holy,
 Is the Lord Most High.'

187

11.10.

Flower Service.

HERE, Lord, we offer Thee all that is
 fairest,
 Bloom from the garden and flowers from
 the field,
 Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou
 carest
 More for the love than the wealth that
 we yield.

2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the
 dying,
 Speak to their hearts with a message of
 peace,
 Comfort the sad who in weakness are
 lying,
 Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who
have sickened,

Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom ;
Give of thy grace to the souls Thou hast
quickened

Gladness for sorrow and brightness for
gloom.

4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and
must wither ;

We, like these blossoms, must fade and
must die ;

Gather us, Lord, to thy bosom for ever ;
Grant us a place in thy house in the sky.

A. G. W. BLUNT.

188

7.6.

Flower Service.

FROM meadows bright with blossom,
From gardens rich with bloom,
Thence, Lord, we bring our offerings
To cheer the sick one's room.

We have no costly riches,
No gold, or wealth, or fame,
But what we have we offer
In our Master's name.

2 Dear Father, take these offerings,
Accept our simple flowers ;
Thou makest all things serve Thee,
Give these thy healing powers.
We have no costly riches, &c.

- 3 In heaven there are gardens
 Fairer than all things here ;
 These flowers are but the shadows
 Of what awaits us there.
 We have no costly riches, &c.
- 4 We know that every infant
 Is dear to Thee, O Lord,
 And Thou dost love all children
 Who meekly keep thy word.
 We have no costly riches, &c.
- 5 But most of all Thou lovest
 The little ones laid low,
 And so for them we gather
 The sweetest flowers that grow.
 We have no costly riches, &c.
- 6 The fairest graves are children's,
 Heaven's courts are all their own,
 For they are ever nearest
 To God the Father's throne.
 We have no costly riches, &c.

A. G. W. BLUNT.

189

C.M.

Flower Service.

THE rose is queen among the flowers,
 None other is so fair ;
 The lily nodding on her stem
 With fragrance fills the air.
 But sweeter than the lily's breath
 And than the rose more fair,
 The tender love of human hearts
 That springeth everywhere.

- 2 The rose will fade and fall away,
 The lily too will die ;
 But love shall live for evermore
 Beyond the starry sky.
 Then sweeter than the lily's breath
 And than the rose more fair,
 The tender love of human hearts
 Up-springing everywhere.

F. L. HOSMER.

190

8.7

Flower Service.

- I N the flowers, dear Lord, we bring
 Thee,
 Fashioned by thy hand divine,
 Robed by Thee in regal splendour,
 We but give Thee what is thine ;
- 2 Royal roses, stately lilies,
 Flowers of every form and hue,
 Painted by thy glorious sunshine,
 Nourished with thy rain and dew.
- 3 Beauteous without thought or toiling,
 Symbols of thy tender care,
 They, where'er thy will has placed them,
 Shed their sweetness on the air.
- 4 From the plants in thine own garden,
 Lord, we bring Thee what is thine,
 Blossoms bathed in dews baptismal,
 Fragrant with thy breath divine.

- 5 Royal love, and meek obedience,
 Simple faith, and purity,
 Bright-eyed hope, content, and gladness,
 These thy gifts, we give to Thee.
- 6 Lord, accept thy children's offering,
 Earth's fair flowers, and flowers more
 sweet,
 For thy pleasure, Lord, we lay them,
 Glad thank-offerings at thy feet.

ESTHER A. WIGLESWORTH.

191

8.6.8.6.8.8.

Flower Service.

- TO Thee our thankful songs we sing,
 Great Lord of sea and land ;
 Eternal Father, heavenly King,
 Who, with a generous hand,
 By sunlit plains and shady bowers
 Hast strewn the smiling earth with flowers.
- 2 We thank Thee for the blossoms sweet
 Thy bounteous love hath given,
 That brightly bloom around our feet
 And raise their eyes to heaven ;
 And looking up in silent prayer,
 Cast fragrant incense on the air.
- 3 The heart of childhood, blithe and glad,
 Rejoices at the sight ;
 Unto the weary and the sad
 Their presence gives delight.
 They aid our joyous hours, and shed
 Their fragrance round the sick ones' bed.

- 4 In radiant colours, far and wide,
 Their beauty decks the ground ;
 The Eastern king, in power and pride,
 With kneeling slaves around,
 In all his pomp and stately ease,
 ' Was not arrayed like one of these.'
- 5 We thank Thee, then, O Lord of light,
 That Thou, from year to year,
 Dost send the blossoms fresh and bright
 Our earthly path to cheer,
 And smile upon our toilsome hours ;
 We thank Thee, Father, for the flowers.

ALFRED C. JEWITT.

192

C.M.

Flower Service.

- O THOU whose bounty fills the earth,
 Accept the gifts we bring ;
 For all their beauty, all their worth,
 From thy perfection spring.
- 2 These flowers that on our borders blow,
 Each in its time and place,
 Shine out like smiles that come and go
 On some belovèd face.
- 3 They make us happy, for they tell
 Of love unseen but sure ;
 Let others, then, be glad as well—
 The suffering and the poor.

4 To beds of anguish and of death
 We send our store of flowers,
 To whisper with their fragrant breath
 Their Father's love and ours.

5 Take, Lord, our gifts, but take us too,
 Thy human flowers, to prove
 By lives unselfish, kind, and true,
 That Thou, our God, art Love.

J. ELLERTON.

193

7.6.

Harvest.

WE plough the fields, and scatter
 The good seed on the land ;
 But it is fed and watered
 By God's almighty hand ;
 He sends the snow in winter,
 The warmth to swell the grain,
 The breezes and the sunshine,
 And soft refreshing rain.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above,
 Then thank the Lord, O thank
 the Lord
 For all his love.

2 He only is the maker
 Of all things near and far ;
 He paints the wayside flower,
 He lights the evening star ;

The winds and waves obey Him,
 By Him the birds are fed ;
 Much more to us, his children,
 He gives our daily bread.
 All good gifts around us, &c.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
 For all things bright and good,
 The seed-time and the harvest,
 Our life, our health, our food ;
 Accept the gifts we offer
 For all thy love imparts,
 And, what Thou most desirest,
 Our humble, thankful hearts.
 All good gifts around us, &c.

M. CLAUDIUS.

TR. JANE M. CAMPBELL.

194

7.6.8.6.

Temperance.

TAKE courage, temperance workers,
 Ye shall not suffer wreck,
 While up to God the people's prayers
 Are rising from your deck.
 Wait cheerily, brave toilers,
 For daylight and for land ;
 The breath of God is on your sail,
 Your rudder in his hand.

2 Sail on, sail on, deep freighted
 With blessings and with hopes ;
 The good of old, with shadowy hands,
 Are pulling at your ropes.

Behind you, holy martyrs,
 Uplift the palm and crown ;
 Before you, unborn ages send
 Their benedictions down.

- 3 Take cheer, your work is holy ;
 God's errands never fail.
 Sweep on through darkness and through
 storm,
 The thunder and the hail.
 Sail on, for morning cometh ;
 The port you yet shall win ;
 And all the bells of God shall ring
 The ship of temperance in.

J. G. WHITTIER.

195

P.M.

Temperance.

GIVE me a draught from the crystal
 spring,

When the burning sun is high ;
 When the rocks and the woods their
 shadows fling,
 Where the pearls and the pebbles lie.

- 2 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the cooling breezes blow,
 When the leaves of the trees are withering
 From the frost and the fleecy snow.

- 3 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the wintry winds are gone ;
 When the flowers are in bloom and the
 echoes ring
 From the woods o'er the verdant lawn.

- 4 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the ripening fruits appear,
 When the reapers the song of the harvest
 sing, '
 And plenty has crowned the year.

T. HASTINGS.

196

8.7.8.4.

Temperance.

STAR of Temperance, be thou near us,
 From temptation may we flee ;
 Let thy radiance ever cheer us
 On life's dark sea.

- 2 Star of Temperance may we ever
 In thy light our pathway see ;
 Keep us firm, and may we never
 Wander from thee.

- 3 Star of Temperance, let thy beauty
 All our nobler feelings move,
 Making every work of duty
 Lighter by love.

- 4 Star of Temperance, shine in blessing
 O'er our nation's sin and night,
 Till she rise, thy power confessing,
 Into the light.

T. JARRATT.

197

7's.

Band of Hope.

FATHER, we are young and weak,
 Yet we have a race to run ;
 Glorious is the crown we seek,
 Hard is the fight that must be won ;
 Lest we faint and lest we flee,
 Keep us ever near to Thee.

- 2 Many are our foes and strong,
 Foes without and fears within ;
 Great temptations to go wrong,
 And become the slaves of sin ;
 We shall surely conquered be,
 If we keep not near to Thee.

- 3 When the prize of victory's won,
 And the hard-fought contest o'er,
 We shall hear the glad ' Well done ! '
 On the shining heavenly shore,
 And through all eternity
 Evermore be near to Thee.

T. A. STOWELL.

198

8.7.

Band of Hope.

TAKE our pledge, eternal Father ;
 Though the way we dimly see,
 Strengthen Thou our earnest purpose
 Till it leads us on to Thee.

- 2 Standing for the Christ-like spirit,
Facing toward the morning light,
We, thy children, pledge our service ;
Lead us, Father, in the right.

Take our pledge, and let it hold us
Ever in thy perfect way,
Till we come into thy kingdom,
Through the purpose of this day.

F. B. MOTT.

199

6.4.6.6.4.

Band of Hope.

STRONG in the living God,
Strong for his work and word,
Be every heart ;
Strong for the true and right,
Strong for the Christian fight,
Strong with celestial might,
To do our part.

- 2 May the quick word of God,
By which the true have trod
In virtue strong,
Abide in us with power,
Guiding in every hour,
Making each soul a tower
'Gainst sin and wrong.

- 3 So may we overcome
All wrong in heart, in home,
In country dear ;

Loyal to truth and love,
 May we our manhood prove,
 Trusting in God above
 With heart sincere.

W. P. TILDEN.

200

Lend a Hand Club Song.

‘ **I** N his name,’ my brother,
 Heart and hand unite ;
 Pledged to love and duty,
 Mercy, truth, and right,
 Join the ranks, now waiting,
 Hear his kind command.
 Forward, brother, forward ;
 Lend a helping hand.
 Looking upward, outward,
 Victory we’ll gain,
 If we battle nobly
 In his blessed name.

2 ‘ In his name,’ my brother,
 Hearken to the call ;
 Gird ye on the armour ;
 Forward, one and all.
 Hearts there are in fetters ;
 Ye can break the band ;
 Onward to their rescue :
 Lend a helping hand.
 Looking upward, &c.

- 3 'In his name,' my brother,
 Lift the fallen one ;
 Do the Master's bidding
 As in heaven 'tis done ;
 Cheer the faint and drooping,
 Help the weak to stand.
 Forward, brother, forward ;
 Lend a helping hand.
 Looking upward, &c.

201

11's.

Kindness to Animals.

- B**E kind to dumb creatures, be gentle,
 be true,
 For food and protection they look up to
 you,
 For affection and help to your bounty they
 turn,
 O do not their trusting hearts wantonly
 spurn.
- 2 Be kind to dumb creatures, nor grudge
 them your care ;
 God gave them their life, and your love
 they must share ;
 And He, who the sparrow's fall tenderly
 heeds,
 Will lovingly look on compassionate
 deeds.
- 3 The brave are the tender ; then do not
 refuse
 To carefully cherish the brutes you must
 use ;

Make their life's labour happy, not dreary
and sad,
Their working and serving you easy and
glad.

202

6.6.4.6.6.4.

Band of Mercy Anniversary.

WITH banner and with song,
We come a happy throng,
To keep to-night
The birth of this our band,
Which seeks throughout the land,
To stay the cruel hand
In Love's great might.

2 We plead for mercy kind
To all whom we may find
In want or woe ;
Or man, or beast, or bird,
Where saddest plaints are heard,
By kindest feelings stirred,
We Mercy show.

3 These, then, the words we bear
Upon our banner fair,
And may the sight
Inspire us with a zeal
To work for others' weal,
And in each sad appeal
Strive for the right.

MRS. NASH.

203

5.5.7 ; Cho. 7.s.

Our Country's Call.

HEAR your country's call,
 Freemen, one and all,
 Hear your country's earnest cry ;
 See your native land
 Asks your succouring hand,
 Sons of Freedom, draw ye nigh.
 Lift our country's flag on high,
 'Tis the emblem of the free ;
 Lift our country's flag on high,
 'Tis the pledge of victory.

2 From the shop and farm,
 From the hearth-stone warm,
 Lo, we gather brave and strong.
 Faithful here we stand
 To reclaim our land
 From intemperance, sin, and wrong ;
 Lift our country's flag, &c.

3 Hail, our Fatherland,
 Here thy children stand,
 All resolved, united, true,
 In thy holy cause ;
 Ne'er to faint or pause,
 Is the vow we here renew.
 Lift our country's flag, &c.

204

6.4.6.6.4.

National Hymn.

GOD bless our native land ;
 Firm may she ever stand
 Through storm and night.
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall be,
 Our fathers' God, to Thee ;
 On Thee we wait.
 Be her walls Holiness ;
 Her rulers Righteousness ;
 Her officers be Peace ;
 God save the State.

3 Lord of all truth and right,
 In whom alone is might,
 On Thee we call ;
 Give us prosperity ;
 Give us true liberty ;
 May all the oppressed go free ;
 God save us all.

C. T. BROOKS and J. S. DWIGHT.

205

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

National Hymn.

GOD bless our native land,
 May heaven's protecting hand
 Still guard our shore ;

May peace her power extend,
 Foe be transformed to friend;
 And Britain's rights depend
 On war no more.

2 May just and righteous laws
 Uphold the public cause,
 And bless our isle ;
 Home of the brave and free,
 The land of liberty,
 We pray that still on thee
 Kind heaven may smile.

3 And not this land alone,
 But be thy mercies known
 From shore to shore ;
 Lord, make the nations see,
 That men should brothers be,
 And form one family
 The wide world o'er.

W. E. HICKSON.

206

7.6.

National Hymn.

○ BEAUTIFUL, our country !
 Be thine a nobler care
 Than all the wealth of commerce,
 Thy harvests waving fair ;
 Be it thy pride to lift up
 The manhood of the poor ;
 Be thou to the oppresséd
 Fair Freedom's open door,

- 2 For thee our fathers suffered,
 For thee they toiled and prayed ;
 Upon thy holy altar
 Their willing lives they laid.
 Thou hast no common birthright,
 Grand memories on thee shine ;
 The blood of noble races
 Commingled flows in thine.
- 3 O beautiful, our country !
 Round thee in love we draw ;
 Thine be the grace of Freedom,
 The majesty of Law.
 Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
 Justice thy diadem ;
 And on thy shining forehead
 Be Peace the crowning gem.

F. L. HOSMER.

207

P.M.

National Hymn.

WHEN wilt Thou save the people ?
 O God of mercy, when ?
 Not kings and lords, but nations ;
 Not thrones and crowns, but men.
 Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they ;
 Let them not pass, like weeds, away,
 Their heritage a sunless day.
 God save the people.

- 2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
 Strength aiding still the strong ?
 Is it thy will, O Father,
 That man shall toil for wrong ?

No, say thy mountains ; no, thy skies ;
 Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
 And songs ascend instead of sighs.

God save the people.

3 When wilt Thou save the people ?

O God of mercy, when ?

The people, Lord, the people,

Not thrones and crowns, but men ;

God save the people. Thine they are,

Thy children, as thine angels fair ;

From vice, oppression, and despair,

God save the people.

E. ELLIOTT.

208

L.M.

Grace before a Meal.

BE present at our table, Lord,
 Be here and everywhere adored ;
 Thy children bless, and grant that we
 For evermore may live to Thee.

J. CENNICK.

209

C.M.

Grace after a Meal.

TO God who gives our daily bread,
 A thankful song we'll raise ;
 And pray that He who sends us food
 Will fill our hearts with praise.

M. RUMSEY.

MORNING PRAYERS.

I.

O GOD, I thank Thee that the night
In peace and rest hath passed away,
And that I see in this fair light
My Father's smile that makes it day.

Be Thou my guide, and let me live
As under thine all-seeing eye ;
Supply my wants, my sins forgive,
And make me happy when I die.

J. PIERPOINT.

II.

FATHER, we thank Thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light,
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the day so fair.
Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good ;
In all we do, in work or play,
To love Thee better every day.

III.

OUR Father, let me ask of Thee
 To guide me day and night,
 That all my thoughts and words and deeds
 May evermore be right.

SARAH WILSON.

IV.

Now, before we work to-day,
 We must not forget to pray
 To God, who kept us through the night,
 And brought us to the morning light.
 Help us, Lord, to love Thee more
 Than we ever loved before ;
 In our work and in our play
 Be Thou with us through the day.

V.

Now I wake and see the light ;
 'Tis God hath kept me through the night.
 I pray to Him that through this day,
 In all I do or think or say,
 I may be kept from harm and sin,
 And so be pure and good within.

VI.

GOD of mercy and of love,
 Listen from thy heaven above,
 Whilst to Thee my voice I raise
 In a morning hymn of praise.

It was thine almighty arm
Kept me all night long from harm ;
It is only, Lord, by Thee
That another morn I see.

Lo, the happy light of day
Drives the shadows all away ;
Lo, it brings again to sight
All things beautiful and bright ;
White clouds sailing in the air,
Little flowers so fresh and fair,
Greenest fields and rippling streams,
Glittering in the morning beams.

Father, keep me all day long
From all hurtful things and wrong ;
Make me thine obedient child,
Make me loving, gentle, mild.
Hark, the birds are singing gay ;
Let me sing as well as they ;
Praise to Him who reigns above
For his mercies and his love.

EVENING PRAYERS.

I.

MY Father, hear my prayer
Before I go to rest ;
It is thy little child
That cometh to be blest.

Forgive me all my sin,
And let me sleep this night
In safety and in peace
Until the morning light.

Lord, help me every day
To love Thee more and more,
And try to do thy will
Much better than before.

Now look upon me, Lord,
Ere I lie down to rest,
It is thy little child
That cometh to be blest.

E. C. W.

II.

HERE on my little bed I lie,
 And thank Thee, Father in the sky,
 For all the blessings of the day
 Which Thou hast sent along my way.
 Be Thou my guardian while I sleep;
 Thy holy Spirit with me keep,
 To bring me peace from heaven above
 And fill my heart with trust and love.

III.

AND are you in the stars, dear Lord?
 And are you in the wind that blows?
 I see the stars, I hear the wind,
 And then my weary eyes I close.

I wish that I could see your face;
 They tell me you are everywhere,
 And so before I fall asleep,
 Dear Lord, I say my little prayer.

And I will make it all myself;
 I think I can, I'm sure I should,
 They say you dearly love to help,
 And so please help me to be good.

LOUISE J. HALL.

IV.

THE day is done;
 The setting sun
 Has gone to rest
 On night's sweet breast.

But ere he sank to slumbers mild,
His smile was like a rosy child.

If, like the sun,
Our duty done,
We go to rest
Serenely blest,
We shall, like him, go smiling bright,
And wake with joy in morning light.

J. V. BLAKE.

V.

NOW I lay me down to sleep :
Father in heaven, take care of me,
That, if I sleep or if I wake,
I ever may be near to Thee.

VI.

DEAR Father, now I sink to sleep
Remove all cause for fear ;
Teach me to trust in Thee and feel
That always Thou art near ;
That no wrong-doing is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
For Thou with patience and with love
Wilt soothe and comfort all.

VII.

Now the sun has passed away
With the golden light of day ;
Now the shades of silent night
Hide the flowers from our sight ;

Now the little stars on high
 Twinkle in the mighty sky ;
 Father, merciful and mild,
 Listen to thy little child.

Heavenly Father, put away
 All things wrong I've done to-day ;
 Make me gentle, true, and good,
 Make me love Thee as I should ;
 Make me feel by day and night
 I am ever in thy sight.
 Jesus was a little child,
 Make me, like Him, meek and mild.

Heavenly Father, hear my prayer,
 Take thy child into thy care ;
 Let thy angels, good and bright,
 Watch around me through the night ;
 Keep me now, and, when I die,
 Take me to the glorious sky.
 Father, merciful and mild,
 Listen to thy little child.

BISHP. WALSHAM HOW.

ANALECTA.

I.

DO all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
As long as ever you can.

Doing good is the only certainly happy
action of a man's life.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

2

I will not cease from mental strife,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

W. BLAKE.

3.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be
clever
Do noble things, not dream them, all day
long ;
And so make life, death, and that vast
Forever,
One grand sweet song.

C. KINGSLEY.

4.

The law of the body is to be clean and
pure.

The law of the lips is to speak truly and
kindly.

The law of the thoughts is to dwell on what
is excellent.

The law of conscience is to obey the
Highest.

The law of the affections is to be unselfish
and tender.

If we know these things, happy are we if we
do them.

5.

True dignity abides with him alone,
Who in the silent hours of inward thought,
Can still suspect, and still revere himself
In lowliness of heart.

WORDSWORTH.

6.

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, 'Thou must,'
The youth replies, 'I can.'

R. W. EMERSON.

7.

If what shone afar so grand,
Turn to nothing in thy hand,
On again ; the virtue lies
In the struggle, not the prize.

LORD HOUGHTON.

8.

This above all ; To thine own self be true,
 And it must follow, as the night the day,
 Thou can'st not then be false to any man.

SHAKESPEARE.

9.

Life is a leaf of paper white,
 On which each one of us may write,
 His word or two ;
 And then comes night.
 Greatly begin !
 If thou have time but for a line
 Be that sublime ;
 Not failure, but low aim, is crime.

LOWELL.

10.

Hath man no second life ? Pitch this one
 high.
 Sits there no judge in heaven, our sin to
 see ?
 More strictly, then, the inward judge obey.
 Was Christ a man like us ? Ah, let us try
 If we then, too, can be such men as He.

M. ARNOLD.

11.

We live in deeds not years,
 In thoughts not breaths,

In feelings, not in figures on a dial ;
 We should count time by heart-throbs.
 He most lives, who thinks most,
 Feels the noblest, acts the best.

BAILEY.

12.

Speak to Him then, for He hears, and spirit
 with spirit can meet ;
 Closer is He than breathing, and nearer
 than hands and feet.

TENNYSON.

13.

Enough to learn,
 Enough to do,
 Enough to love,
 Constitute the fulness of life.

14.

Look up and not down ;
 Look forward and not back ;
 Look out and not in ;
 Lend a hand.

15.

Though love repine and reason chafe,
 There comes a voice without reply ;
 'Tis man's perdition to be safe,
 When for the truth he ought to die.

16.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign
power.

TENNYSON.

17.

Farewell, farewell ; but this I tell
To thee, thou wedding guest ; —
He prayeth well, who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast.

He prayeth best, who loveth best
All things both great and small ;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all.

COLERIDGE.

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ETHICS FOR THE YOUNG

BY

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T. FISHER UNWIN

1894

By the kind permission of Mr. W. L. Sheldon, I have been enabled to gather together these "responsive exercises," one of which I came across by accident a few years ago. They were prepared for the use of the Ethical Society of St. Louis, with the exception of one which has been expressly written for this little book, and were composed for special occasions in the course of the last five years with no definite reference to each other.

They struck me as being peculiarly suited to the needs of the young at the present time. For, in the first place, they take an attitude of strict neutrality in reference to points of theology; they teach morality by itself, leaving other aspects of religion to be supplied by further instruction in the school where they are used. And, secondly, they teach the young lessons which will never need to be unlearned in after years; much will have to be added, but the old will still keep its place.

They were called by Mr. Sheldon "responsive exercises," and were used as such; they seem to me more fitted to be used as a catechism and committed to memory. The author hopes that a perusal of them may lead others to continue his work, and produce something better. I know of nothing at the present time which covers the same ground.

A. W. OXFORD.

Introduction.

AN ADDRESS TO THE YOUNG.

I.

History tells us of many kinds of voices. But there is one that has been speaking since the dawn of human life. It is more deep and solemn than all the others. Its tones are not loud and heavy ; it never comes with a peal of thunder. This voice is soft and quiet ; it speaks so gently that we do not always hear it or heed it. Men have sometimes said that it did not exist.

You may ask why its tones are so gentle, why it appeals to us only in a whisper ? This may be because it is so close to us, because it is inside of ourselves, because it wants no one to hear but just the person who is addressed.

What does this voice say ? That is something which each one knows for himself. It is a voice of warning ; we hear it at strange moments and unexpected occasions. It

says : "Take care, *step back*, there is danger ahead." It whispers solemnly the words, "If you do this thing you are thinking of, you will lose something more precious than all else in the world ; do not do it, heed not that longing, but listen to me. Obey my warning and refrain. You shall have the courage and the strength ; I will give them to you ; heed and take care."

What is this speech, and where does it come from ? It is the voice that warns us against wrong. When we recognise it, and are perfectly sure that it is speaking, there is but one thing for us to do : we must obey.

II.

History tells us of another kind of voice. The first was one of warning. It said, and it says always : "Take care." But there is another, equally solemn and impressive, that also has been speaking since the dawn of the human mind. This, too, appeals to us in tones that are soft and gentle ; this, too, never speaks in tones of thunder. It only whispers ; its words come to us so quietly that it also may not always be heard.

What does this voice say ? Its appeal is urgent and decisive ; it bids us *go forward*. When we hesitate in fear and weakness, when

we hold back in selfish unwillingness, it keeps making the same appeal. It says, "Go on ! go on ! do this thing because it is the true and manly thing to do. You may not stand back, you must not pause ; no one else can take this task and help you, you have to do it alone. You have to help others ; you have to take your stand, to do the work laid upon you. You may not refuse because you do not want to do it, because you have not the strength to do it. You are to obey because my voice says that you must. Act and obey ; do this thing that I tell you, and the strength shall be given you. If you do not hear me, if you do not listen and serve my appeal, if you wait and hesitate and refuse until it is too late—in this case, too, you will have lost something more precious than all else in the world."

What is this other voice? It, too, is an appeal within. It tells us that we are not merely true men and women by refraining from doing wrong, but that we have also the other great task of active work in doing the right.

These two voices speak within ourselves, and they carry in their words the deepest knowledge and highest authority. They come as the appeal of our own True Self. When we hear them and are perfectly certain that they are speaking, when we are sure that we understand exactly what they

say, then we have but one choice before us ; as brave and true men and women, we must obey. Service done in loyalty to this monitor is our greatest privilege and our highest freedom. It is the sacred voice of Duty.

The True Self.

I.

What do we like?

1. We like the blue sky and the still air ; we like the grass that grows by the wayside or on the lawn, in the meadows, or in the pastures ; we like the leaves on the trees, and the flowers when they bloom.

2. We like the stars, the moonlight and the sunlight ; we like the clouds and the rain, the frost and the snow, the wind and the storm ; we like the summer and the winter, the autumn and the spring. We like them all, for they are good, and we like all that is good.

Whom do we revere?

1. We revere those who have gone before us and whose good work remains with us ; we revere those who have made sacrifices for our sake, that we who came after them might be made happier and better.

2. We revere the great and the good who

were brave to resist when they were tempted, and who have had courage in the time of trial; we revere those who have done great and noble deeds, by which something has been added to the progress of the world.

Whom do we love?

1. We love our fathers and mothers, our sisters and brothers; we love all those who have been kind to us and have cared for us; we love the members of our home; we love the children with whom we play; we love those who teach us.

2. As we grow up we would wish to love those with whom we work, whether we work for them or they work for us; we would wish to love those whom we do not see and may never know; we would wish to love our fellow-men all over the world. For we would all wish to become loving and faithful men and women.

What would we be?

1. We would be true, always and everywhere; we would be true to ourselves and to all men and women; we would be faithful in everything we undertake, to do it well and to do it perfectly; we would be pure in what we say, in what we think, in what we do; we would be pure in heart.

2. We would be strong, strong to do and to bear, never flinching in the work that is before us or in the trial that is upon us; we would be just in what we say and in what-

ever we do, striving to believe and to teach only what is true, meaning to be upright and sincere in whatever we have to perform.

What would we do?

1. We would wish to work, and to feel that in whatever we do we are all working for one another ; we would wish to do something to add to the happiness and well-being of our fellow-men.

2. We would wish that in some way we might increase the extent of knowledge ; we would wish that we might make men better and more perfect by our presence in the world. We want that men should love one another.

II.

What do we think is the best thing in all the world?

To love and to be loved ; to trust and to be trusted. We think that love and trust are the best things in all the world.

Whom would we love and trust more than any other persons on earth?

Our fathers and mothers.

And why do we think so much of them?

1. We do not know why we love our fathers and mothers. We only know that they have been good to us and cared for us. They try to make us happy when we are well, and they watch over us night and day when we are sick.

2. We know that they are always thinking about us and making plans for our welfare. We know that more than anything else, they want us to be good and true. We love them, and we think we shall love them forever.

What do we most care for on earth, next to our fathers and mothers?

We love our home.

And why do we care so much for this?

1. We do not know why we love our home. We only know that we like to come back to it, if we have been away. We always miss a face that has gone away from there, and we keep wishing it would return.

2. We know that we have a feeling for the sisters and brothers and the people there, that we do not have for other people. We like the things that we see there every day, and the rooms where the others are. We know that it is home, and we love our home.

Whom next do we care for?

We love our friends.

And why do we care for them?

1. We do not know why we love our friends. We only know that we like to please them and to do things which make them happy. We like to have them happy, even when we are not so ourselves.

2. We know that we would rather do kind things for them, than to have them do kind things for us. It gives us pleasure just to think of them, or to have them near us. We

do not know why, but we know that we love our friends.

Is there anything' else for which we cherish this feeling?

Yes; we love the memories of those whom we have had with us before, but whom we shall not have with us on earth again.

And why do we care for them?

1. We do not know why we love these memories. We only know that we should be very sorry to have them go away from us. We seem to feel ourselves better and happier when we are thinking of them.

2. We like to have others tell us about them; it is as though they were a part of ourselves. We do not know why, but we know that we cherish these memories; we know, too, that we love the memories of our forefathers and of the forefathers of the world.

For whom, besides all these, do we have this feeling?

We love the acquaintances and the strangers, the people in our city, in our country, and in the world; only we love them in a different way.

And why do we care for them?

1. We do not know why we love them. Only we think they have the same feelings that we have, and are happy or unhappy just like ourselves. We know that we

would rather they should be happy, and we would do what we can to make them so, whenever it is in our power.

2. We are glad when good things come to them, and we are sorry when they suffer pain. We do not know whether this is the reason why, but still we know that we love the people in our city, in our country, and everywhere in the world.

What is the best way to have this best thing in all the world, this love and trust?

There is but one way.

And what is that way?

It is by making ourselves *worthy* of love and trust ; by thinking of the joy of others more than of our own pleasure ; by wanting rather to love than to be loved—and if we do this, we hope and trust that we shall have the love of our fathers and mothers, of our home and friends, and of the rest of the world.

III.

What do men judge us by, when they form an opinion of what we are?

By our acts : by what we do, or by what we fail to do.

Why do they judge us by this means?

Because our acts and our deeds come from the heart and the mind ; they show the way we feel and think.

What acts do we generally admire?

Acts of strength.

Why do we admire these?

Because they are the acts of strong men. We would like to have great power, because we could do so much more whenever we tried to do anything. We think it would be a splendid thing to have strength.

What kind of power would we most like to possess?

We would like to have the strength that could be all in ourselves, and did not depend on anything which is outside of us. Then we could feel that we ourselves were strong, and that our acts were truly worthy of being admired.

What acts do we most esteem?

Acts that are brave.

Why do we esteem them so much?

Because they would be the acts of brave men. We think that such persons must have great power of will; and so they can use all the strength they have, to the greatest advantage, because they have strong character.

What other reason is there for esteeming brave acts?

Because the people who display true courage must be self-sacrificing. They are liable to think little of little things, and to think much of great things. Then, too, they can be great helpers to others. We

would like to be helpers in the world, and to have the esteem of men. And so we would be glad to be able to do deeds of courage.

What acts do we scorn?

Acts that are mean.

Why do we scorn them?

Because they are selfish and unkind. Because they are not done in a loving spirit. Because they give pain, and do harm to others. Because they come from mean motives: and we would not like to have motives that are mean.

If we scorn the acts that are mean, should we scorn the men that do them?

No, we would not scorn any human beings; because they are our fellow-men, and have human hearts, like ourselves. We pity them, and we are sorry for them; but we do not wish to scorn any human beings.

What acts do we love?

Acts that are gentle.

Why do we love them?

Because they are the acts of gentle persons and must come from loving people. Because they show a nature that is refined, and a character that is beautiful.

Why would we do gentle acts?

Because the men who are strong and brave, are the men who can be the most gentle. We would do such deeds because

it would show that we were strong and had courage. We would be gentle, because it would make men love us ; and they would know that we were refined in nature and had a beautiful character.

What acts do we revere ?

Acts that are true and good.

Why do we revere them ?

Because they come from true and good men, who care for the feelings and welfare of others as much as they do for their own. Because, such persons are loyal to what is best in themselves ; they would rather lose the esteem of men and all outward prosperity, than sacrifice their better feelings and higher character.

What other reason is there why we reverence these acts ?

Because these acts are brave, gentle, and strong. Because they are the acts of men who are wise, who know the true value of things, and, therefore, are the men of great wisdom. And so we would also like to be true and good, that we might be worthy of the reverence of men.

Who then are the persons for whom we have these feelings ?

We admire the strong ; we esteem the brave ; we love the gentle ; we reverence the good.

Why would we desire to be like them ?

Because we would be glad to be worthy

of admiration and esteem, reverence and love.

What is the great reason why we would desire these gifts?

The great and chief reason for wanting these gifts is that they are worth more than all else in the world. We would prefer to have them, even if they did not bring us the regard of men. We desire them just for themselves. We would be strong, brave, gentle, true, and good, because this alone would be the true greatness.

IV.

What country do we love the most in all the world?

Our native land.

Why do we love our country so much?

1. Because it has been the land of our birth, and the home of our fathers and mothers. Because we have grown up here, and shared in the efforts of its people. Because it would protect us from harm and shield us from danger. We love it because it is our Fatherland.

2. We love it because it has become strong and great, through the trials and labours of those who have gone before us. We care for it so much because of the dangers through which it has passed, and the perils

with which it will have to contend. We honour it because it has been the land of true and great men. We love it for the sake of the forefathers of our country.

What would we be to our country?

True and loyal citizens.

What does this imply?

1. It means that we owe something to our country ; that we have to fulfil all the duties, while we share the privileges. It means that we are to watch over the honour of our land as we would watch over the honour of our fathers and mothers.

2. It means that we are to obey its laws, to use every occasion for aiding in its welfare and furthering its good ; it means that if we do not do this, we make ourselves to blame for the dishonour that may befall it, or the adversity with which it may be threatened. We know that its shame is our shame, and its glory is our glory.

What would we do for our land?

We would serve our country.

What would this imply?

1. It means that we are to care for the interests of our country even as we would care for our own interests. It means that we are to be willing to make sacrifices for its sake ; if necessary, even to lay down our life in its cause.

2. It means that we are to work for our country ; that we are to be always striving

to make it better ; that we should do what we can to have more perfect laws, and to have only the best men in the places of authority. It means that we should care to have our country an example of justice in the eyes of all nations.

What other land and what other people would we love ?

We would like to be able to love all countries and nations.

Why should we care to love them ?

1. Because their people are all our fellow-men. We would be glad of their prosperity and rejoice in their success. We are not only citizens of our own land ; we are also citizens of the world.

2. We would love all countries and lands, because we look forward to the time, although it may be far distant in years, when there shall be but one Fatherland. It shall include all nations and all peoples, and it shall be truly the Commonwealth of Man.

True Belief.

What does it mean to believe something?

It means that we are so sure of it that we would be ready to act as though we had seen it for ourselves, or as though it were a fact of our own knowledge.

What are some of the things about which we have beliefs?

We have beliefs about nature and the world; about the stars and the flowers; about what we see and about what we cannot see. We have beliefs about what men said and did in past ages; about men and women of the present day; about our friends and companions; about what is in other people's hearts, and what they think of us. But, most of all, we have beliefs about what is in ourselves and what we are to do.

What are the most sacred beliefs?

Those which we call Principles. We mean by them the rules and the ways by which the world should live and act if it is

to become better and greater, if it is to succeed and prosper, if there is to be less pain and suffering and evil, if human society is to become more complete and more perfect. We mean by such principles the ways and rules by which each man is to live and act, if he cares for the true prosperity, if he wishes to have a greater heart and mind, if he wants more love and friendship, if he is unwilling to waste and squander all the good that has been given to him, if he desires to help his fellows ; but most of all, if he would like to be true to his own true and best self.

From whom do we receive our beliefs?

We receive some of them from our forefathers.

Should we accept whatever comes in that way, just because they were the beliefs of our forefathers?

No ; we cannot always think and feel just as they thought and felt. We are sure that we have received much from them that is true. We do not forget how much we owe to them for their experience. We are sure that they have learned and handed down to us many valuable things about what is seen and what is unseen. But we know, too, that they were not always right in their beliefs.

How, then, should we look upon the thoughts and beliefs of our forefathers?

We should look upon them with respect and reverence. We should endeavour not to be careless in refusing to accept the beliefs which came from them. We should search for all the treasures of knowledge which may have been garnered at former times. We should rejoice when we find that they were right in their thoughts ; we should not think lightly of them even when they were in error. We would honour the beliefs of our forefathers. But we would never forget that we are to render a still higher regard to the Sacred Cause of Truth.

From whom do we receive other beliefs?

We receive some of our beliefs from friends and the men who live at the present day.

Would we accept whatever comes to us in this way?

No ; for we remember that everybody may have beliefs which are not true. We cannot always accept an opinion just because it comes from another.

What, then, shall we think of other men's beliefs?

We would always desire to treat them with due regard and consideration. We would endeavour not to hurt the feelings of others by saying unkind things of their opinions. We would seek always to learn what we can from the thoughts of others.

We would respect the sincerity of other men as much as our own. But we cannot make their judgment our judgment. We repeat, we would not forget that we are to render the higher regard to the Sacred Cause of Truth.

What, then, are we to do?

We are to learn to think for ourselves ; we are to try to make up our minds carefully ; we are to study and inquire ; we would not be rash in our opinions ; we would be cautious in our judgments ; we would endeavour not to be too positive without sufficient knowledge ; we would not forget that we are to be *responsible* for our beliefs, just because they come from ourselves.

Must all our beliefs come from ourselves?

No ; we are to learn how to use the knowledge and judgment of others ; we cannot each one think completely about everything ; we would also cultivate a fitting degree of confidence and trust in the wisdom and experience of our fellows, and of the men of bygone ages.

What beliefs would we be especially careful not to give up too quickly?

Those beliefs which are to regulate our acts and conduct. We would take care not to give up the former beliefs of men on what is right and what is wrong, unless we

have thought about it a long while, given it a great deal of study, and unless we are very sure that we know all the facts that are to be known on the subject ; we look upon these as the most sacred kind of beliefs.

What do we owe to our beliefs?

We owe to them the fidelity of our lives. We would not deny them nor be untrue to them. We are conscious that our lives should be in accord with our beliefs. We would not unwisely obtrude them upon others. We would not insist that others should accept them. But we would be unswervingly faithful to them ourselves. We would have them be the guiding principles of our conduct. We repeat again : we cannot forget that we are to render our first regard to the Sacred Cause of Truth.

True Pleasure.

What is it that men want very much ?

They want pleasure.

What are some of the different kinds of pleasure ?

1. There are the pleasures that come from, our play and our work. There are the pleasures that we have from being with those we love and care for. There are the pleasures of the home and of the school ; of the life outdoors and of the life when we are all in the room together. There are the pleasures that come from wearing beautiful clothes, hearing sweet sounds or music, or looking at beautiful things.

2. There are pleasures of walking and running, of leaping and climbing, of lying down to rest when we are tired. There is the pleasure of having others watch over us and be kind to us when we are in pain or trouble. There are the pleasures of singing and talking together, of being with one another as brothers and sisters and friends, when we eat and drink at the table together.

Which of these pleasures do we like the most?

We like them all.

What other kind of pleasures do you know?

1. There are the pleasures of thinking and learning. We like to know about many things. It is a pleasure to understand what holds objects together and how they fit into one another; why they act in one way and not in another. It is a pleasure to know how people live and feel and work, whom we may never see because they are so far away. It is a pleasure to learn about men and women who have lived in past ages. We like to know what they did and thought and said, how much we owe to them, and how much they were like us, although they lived so long ago.

2. It is a pleasure to know how the stars and planets move, and how the sun warms the earth. It is a pleasure to understand what causes the rainbow, how the crystal is formed, what changes this beautiful earth has undergone. It is a pleasure to understand in what way flowers and plants are like one another, and how they differ from one another. We like to know this also, about the rocks and trees, the fishes, the birds, and the animals. It is a pleasure to find out about the sisterhood and brotherhood in all things. The more we know, the greater is our joy in knowledge.

Can we ever get enough of these pleasures?

No ; there is no end to the pleasures of the mind.

What other kind of pleasures do you know?

1. There is the kind that comes in thinking of other people's pleasure. It makes us glad to know that something good has fallen to others. It gives us pleasure to see a look of joy on other people's faces. It makes us happy just to know that others are happy. It is a pleasure only to think that there can be so much pleasure everywhere on earth. No one can take this kind of joy away from us.

2. We would always like to be thinking of the pleasures that may be coming to others everywhere in the world. We wish that more people could be happy. We would be glad to have more and more of all the true pleasures given to everybody. We like to think that the world is going to be happier in the coming time. It gives us pleasure to feel that people may some time have more pleasure than ourselves. We hope and trust that more and greater joy in the coming years, will fall to the lot of all men and women in the world.

What do you call this kind of pleasure?

It is the pleasure of sympathy in the joys of our fellow-men,

What other kind of pleasure do you know?

1. There is the pleasure of giving pleasure to others. We like to make other people feel happy. It is not enough for us to know that joy has come to them; we would like to do something ourselves to make that joy still greater and more perfect. It gives us pleasure just to know that we are doing something for the rest of mankind. We do not wish to have our joys all to ourselves. It gives us pleasure to make sacrifices for others, if what we do will serve their welfare. We like to help others if they are in trouble. It gives us joy if we can be of help to men who may live far away.

2. We would like to make everybody on earth happy, if we knew how to do so. We feel that there is something pure and beautiful in this kind of pleasure. It makes us happy to think that we can always do a little more to add to the amount of pleasure in the world. We feel sometimes as though it gave us more joy to make other people happy, than to have others do something to make us happy. We would like to have more and more of this kind of pleasure. We want so much to be helpful to others.

How do we get this kind of pleasure?

We get it not by what we feel, but by what we do.

What is the deepest and highest kind of pleasure?

1. It is the feeling we have when we are sure that we have done what we believe to be true and right. It is the pleasure that comes in being faithful to our tasks and loyal to the cause of truth and justice. This feeling is very deep and precious. It is something that is different and better than the other kind of pleasures. We like it without knowing just the reason why. It is the pleasure that comes when we are not seeking it, but are thinking only whether we are being true men and women.

2. It is the pleasure of having high thoughts and pure feelings, of being loving and kind, of being brave and strong, of wishing and doing noble things. It is the joy we feel when thinking of justice. It is the pleasure of serving the cause of right-doing. It is the joy that comes when we are being true and faithful, while not thinking about our own joy. We call this the deepest, the purest, and the highest kind of happiness.

What kind of pleasures do men most care for?

The pleasures which last the longest and are the most abiding.

What kind are the most abiding?

The pleasures of the mind and of the heart, those which endure in ourselves, even when that which has caused them is no

longer there. The pleasures that come from eating and drinking, last only for a moment ; the joys of play are soon at an end. But the pleasure that comes in our care for others, goes on and is with us all the time. The happy feeling we have when doing something for others, the pleasure we take in our work every day, the joy in learning about men and the world—all this stays with us for a long while, when once the feeling has come into our hearts. These are the pleasures which are the most abiding.

What is peculiar about these pleasures?

They are the kind that come without our seeking them.

What is the most perfect kind of joy?

The joy that comes to us without at the same time giving any other person pain. We would rather have the pleasures that never take away from the happiness of others. If any good comes to us, we would choose rather that which does not lessen the good of another. We would like to have the kind of joy which, in coming to us, also at the same time helps to make others happy. We wish to share men's trials as well as receive our share of pleasures. We would not like to be altogether happy, when others are quite unhappy ; we don't wish to be happy just all by ourselves. We choose the life of our fellow-men,

Is it right to care for all these joys and pleasures?

Yes ; it is right to care for all these joys and pleasures.

Is there anything better than having pleasure or being happy all the time?

Yes ; there is something better than this. We cannot always be happy. We know that we must have pain and trial, that we cannot always have everything our own way. But we can always be brave and true ; we can do our work faithfully. We would rather grow strong than just be happy. We would rather do some honest work in life, and be of use in the world, than just have pleasure. We would like that men should be glad that we have lived. To become full grown men and women, to do the work of life completely and faithfully, this is better than just having happiness.

Why do we think this way?

Because we would rather always have that which is the Highest and Best.

If there is something better than happiness, must we believe that we cannot have any happiness?

No ; we can at least have some pleasure, though we may not have it in just the way we want it. We can always have the joy of giving more joy to others. We can have the pleasure of sympathy. We may have the peace of heart that comes of being loyal to

right and justice. There is always left to us the joy that goes with obedience to the voice of duty. We shall be glad of all the pleasure that may come to us ; we shall be firm when a portion of it is taken away. We shall always have the happiness of thinking of the joy that exists for others. We wish that it might come to all, and that all men might have a great deal of happiness.

What, then, makes life worth living ?

It is having purposes which are true, and being true to our purposes. It is living out the best that is in us. It is in making ourselves better and more perfect than we are now. It is in putting down wrong, being gentle and merciful. It is the struggle to get more light, more truth, and more beauty. It is being also a light for the pathway of others. It is becoming pure in heart while we grow strong in will. It is being wiser and being able to do more work, being of more use to men every year. *What we have to make of ourselves, is what makes life worth living.*

The Perfect Heart.

What do we mean when we speak of the Heart?

1. We mean the centre in ourselves where the feelings come from. It is where we love and hate, hope and fear, are joyous and sad. It is where sympathy begins. It is the seat of our trust and faith, where we feel devotion and loyalty. It is where we take pleasure in what is beautiful and good in everybody. It is where all acts of pity and kindness have their start. It is where selfishness comes from ; where jealousy and envy arise ; where anger is kindled ; and so, too, pity and mercy. It is where kindness comes from. It is the centre of our love for nature and all that is beautiful in nature. What is good and what is bad in ourselves starts there. It is the centre of our peace, and also of our anxiety.

2. Love and hate, hope and fear, joy and sorrow, gentleness and bitterness, kindness and hardness, jealousy and envy, sympathy

and selfishness, pity and mercy, trust and devotion—these all start from the same place. They come from what we call the “Heart.”

I.

What kind of a heart would we like to have?

We would like to have the Peaceful Heart.

What do we mean by the Peaceful Heart?

1. It is that sense of quiet in ourselves, when everything *outside* seems to be going wrong. It is the kind of heart which does not become excited over little things. If we have the peaceful heart, then it makes other people quiet and composed again, when they come to us and are unhappy or distressed. It is being cheerful and strong when we have to give up much that we care for. It means to be able to take life as it comes, and not to grow bitter because we cannot have everything our own way.

2. It is being at peace *within* ourselves when there is so much strife and struggle on the outside. It means being at peace *with* ourselves, because we are trying to do what we think is right. It leads us to look upon life as so serious and important that we do not care to dispute about trifles. It makes us love beautiful harmony everywhere. We want to have peace among men, and peace

within ourselves ; we want to have peace of conscience and so to have The Peaceful Heart.

II.

What is the best way to secure this peace of heart ?

We can only have it when we have the Trustful Heart.

What do we mean by the Trustful Heart?

1. It is the heart which is sure that everything must come out right in the end. It believes that there is law and goodness in the world. It has a way of taking everything for the best. It develops a confidence that Right is going to triumph and Justice to prevail. It keeps closest to this faith at the time when it is the hardest to see the reasons for it. When evil strikes us, the trustful heart teaches us how to get the most good out of it.

2. It makes us look on the bright side of everything. It is sure that there is light behind every cloud. It leads us to cling to this belief through every trial and difficulty. It rests firm in that assurance although it may never know the fact for a certainty. It is a trust we do not receive from the outside. We seem to get it from ourselves. It comes from the way we live. It looks for beauty everywhere. It makes life grand and good

and glorious. It leads us to care for life and want to have more of it and to have the best kind of life. But most of all, it gives us Peace; and so we would like to have The Trustful Heart.

III.

What other kind of heart would we like to have?

We would like to have the Happy Heart.

And what do we mean by the Happy Heart?

1. It is the feeling we have when everybody is kind and loving to us and nobody is unpleasant or disagreeable. It is the sense of being able to have our own way and do as we please, without anything painful to come after. It is that feeling we have when we are at play or at work and we say to ourselves, "This is what we like to do." It is the pleasure which we have in overcoming a difficulty. It is the delight we take in just being strong and doing everything well. It is the peculiar, deep feeling we have when a pleasure comes to those whom we love and care for.

2. It is the gladness which comes over us when the sun shines, the sky is blue, and the weather is perfect. It is the satisfaction we feel when everything seems to be going just right, exactly as we would like to have it. It is the glow in ourselves when we smile with

pleasure or when others greet us. It is the deep feeling we have when we have done something which was brave and hard to do. It is the sense of joy we have at seeing others whom we care for, do something brave and noble. We cannot say just what we mean by the happy heart, but we know what it is and we want to have The Happy Heart.

IV.

What other kind of heart must we have, in order to have the truly Happy Heart?

We need to have the sympathetic heart.

What is the Sympathetic Heart?

1. It is the heart which enters into the feelings of others, and seems to make them one's own. It leads us to be happy when others are happy and to be troubled when others are troubled. It makes us want to have other people as happy as ourselves. It leads us when a pleasure comes to us, to like to share it with others. When we have the sympathetic heart, it half spoils the pleasure to have it all to one's self. We discover that joy is always greater if it is divided or shared with another.

2. It makes us want to help people out of difficulty. We are somehow led to feel that all the joys and sorrows of men hang together. We do not see how anybody can be happy all by himself. It makes us want to have

pleasure come to everybody. We would like to have the whole world just full of joy and gladness. When we are the most happy it always gives us a little sorrow to think there are some persons less happy than ourselves. All this comes from sympathy. Everything seems to be so much more grand and noble where men have that kind of feeling. We, too, want to share what is grand and noble, and so we want The Sympathetic Heart,

V,

What other kind of heart would we like to have?

The Loving Heart.

What is the Loving Heart?

1. It is the heart which lives in the welfare of others, and makes us always want to be doing something for others. It does not delight so much in having everybody happy, as in having the world better and nobler. Its great delight is in seeing people care more for higher things. It is always so glad when somebody does something which is brave and right. It makes us like to have others with us, and to take pleasure in their companionship. It gives us our friends because it leads us to be faithful to others and forgetful of ourselves.

2. It leads us even to think about what may happen to people at the other end of

the world. It makes us forgiving when others have been unkind to us. It inspires us always to try and see people from their best side. It keeps us from being suspicious or always thinking about the way others are treating us. It makes us rather think of how we are treating *them*. It leads us to love and watch for the Good *everywhere*. It keeps us from being jealous ; for it makes us care more to love than to be loved. It seems to bind all the world together. All this it gives us, and so we would like to have The Loving Heart.

VI.

What other kind of heart must we have in order to have the Loving Heart ?

We must have the True Heart.

What is the True Heart ?

1. It is the heart which is faithful to what is best in itself. It is not quick and changeable, and does not go from one thing to another with every changing mood. It stays with what it loves best. It is a little slow in choosing its friends, but clings to them long and faithfully after once it has chosen them. It is always the most faithful to others in their greatest difficulties. The true heart is the self-sacrificing heart. It finds pleasure even in self-sacrifice.

2. The one thing it hates above everything

else is a lie. It makes us rather have others untrue to us than to be untrue ourselves. It wants to be genuine all the way through. It longs to be trusted and cares even more to be trust-worthy. What it loves most of all is justice. It knows that if every heart were true, then justice would reign everywhere. It is the heart which is steady to its ideals and most loyal to what is good, when under temptation. It is the unflinching and devoted heart. It loves the truth everywhere and in everything. It abhors make-believe. It wants the whole world to be genuine. We too would like to be truly genuine, and so we would like to have The True Heart.

VII.

What other kind of heart would we like to have?

We would like to have the Pure Heart.

What is the Pure Heart?

1. It is the heart where bad or mean feelings do not come ; where it seems quite natural to be kind and honest and true. It is the heart which draws back from even allowing us to *think* about anything unworthy or wrong. It is the heart which is so clear that it would keep us from ever being ashamed to have others know just how we feel or what we are thinking about. It prevents us from wanting to talk about bad

things, and will not let us listen to others when they are talking about such things.

2. It is the heart which is made more unhappy from having done something wrong, than from any other cause. It is where selfish thoughts do not come. It is the heart which is so full of love and good-will and kind feeling, that it has no room for anything evil. It is the heart which takes delight in beautiful thoughts and likes only the companionship of that which is pure and good. It is the heart which leads us to do right because it is a pleasure to do right. We would be glad to be able to do this without having to struggle and try so hard. And so we would like to have The Pure and Perfect Heart.

VIII.

If we wish to have the Pure Heart what other kind of heart must we have?

We must have the Educated Heart.

What is the Educated Heart?

1. It is the heart which takes the most pleasure in those things which are the best and the highest and the most perfect. If it is fond of what is beautiful, it chooses what is truly the most beautiful when it can have the choice. If it loves, it loves the highest within its reach. It always has its deepest feelings about the best kind of things. It is the heart which is the quickest to see the

good and beautiful that may be under the surface. It recognises fine character in a person when other people do not see it. It knows how to get the most happiness out of little things and to make the most out of everything good.

2. It is the heart which can feel a deep meaning in ordinary things. It always wants the best within its reach, but not what is beyond its reach. It can make the most commonplace life beautiful, without being commonplace itself. It sheds its own light of faith and hope and love everywhere. It is able to adapt itself to every sphere. It knows how to take good and ill-fortune alike. It makes us sorry for other people, but never lets us become angry with them. Its battle of life is with itself and not with others. It is the heart which has learned something with every experience, and is stronger and steadier with every difficulty. We know that life would be more worth living and having, if we could be that kind of a person. And so we would like to have The Educated Heart.

IX.

What other kind of heart would we like to have?

The Aspiring Heart.

What is the Aspiring Heart?

1. It is the heart which is trustful, but

wants to be still more trustful. It is the heart which is sympathetic, but wants to be more sympathetic. It is the heart which is loving, but wants to be more loving. It is the heart which is true, but wants to be more true. It is the heart which is pure, but wants to be more pure. It is the heart which is cultivated, but wants to be more cultivated. It desires to grow and expand; to have deeper feelings as the years go on. It wants to like better things than it used to like; to love better things than it used to love. It is never quite satisfied with itself. It is always trying to keep out the bad or impure feelings.

2. It thinks more of the life *within* than the life *without*. It believes that to aspire upward means to aspire inward. Its supreme care is to have more true inner life for itself and for the rest of the world. It is the striving heart. It would rather grow and have a higher inner life, even if it would have to be a little less happy under these circumstances; for it does not dwell so much upon happiness. It keeps us from pride and self-esteem. It makes us realise that we are never quite so good and true and loving, as we could be if we tried harder. And yet the struggle gives us such a peculiar joy that we would like very much to have The Aspiring Heart.

X.

Can we control the feelings so as to acquire the Perfect Heart?

Yes, we can control the heart.

How can we control the feelings of the heart?

We can control the feelings of the heart by what we think about and by what we do. The heart makes the life ; but the life also makes the heart. When we do not like to have certain feelings in ourselves, we can force the mind to think about something else. We can crowd out the bad feelings by calling up the good feelings. What we think about often decides what kind of feelings we have. We can control the mind ; we can determine how we shall live. And so we can control the heart.

What then are we to do in order to have the Perfect Heart?

If we want to have the peaceful heart, we must do peaceful things and think peaceful thoughts. If we want to have the trustful heart, we must act trustfully and think trustfully. If we want to have the sympathetic heart, we must do sympathetic deeds and think sympathetic thoughts. If we want to have the loving heart, we must do loving deeds and think loving thoughts. If we want to have the pure heart, we must be pure in life and pure in thought. If we want

to have the cultivated heart, we must do those deeds and think those thoughts which will continue to cultivate the heart. If we want to have the true heart, we must live true lives, and have true minds and true convictions. If we want to have the aspiring heart, we must aspire in our lives and in our minds. We must think aspiring thoughts. By this means, and by this means only, can we come more and more to have The Perfect Heart,

The Perfect Mind.

What do we mean by the Mind?

We mean by the mind the power in ourselves by which we think and know, believe and remember.

I.

What kind of a mind would we like to have?

We would like to have the Honest Mind.

What do we mean by the Honest Mind?

1. It is the mind which always *thinks* honestly. It would never allow its thoughts or opinions to be changed or influenced by any other motive than the love of truth. It shows us how inclined we are to think in a certain way for the sake of our own advantage. It reminds us how often we allow ourselves to have bad opinions of others because we are prejudiced against them. It warns us against being careless about always making up our minds in the easiest way.

2. It would lead us to be fair in our thoughts, even to the people we do not like. It would keep us just and sincere in all our beliefs and opinions. It knows that the worst kind of a lie is that which we tell to ourselves, in trying to make ourselves think and believe what is not true. We would like to have a mind that is always just, and sincere, and fair; and so we would like to have the Honest Mind.

II.

What other kind of a mind would we like to have?

We would like to have the Temperate Mind.

What do we mean by the Temperate Mind?

1. It is the mind which is steady and calm in its thinking, and is very careful not to form hasty opinions. It knows how apt we are to judge too soon about many subjects, and then to cling to our opinions whether we are right or wrong. It would keep us from making up our minds whenever we are greatly excited. It reminds us that the opinions we adopt will affect our whole lives, as well as the lives of others.

2. It teaches us that we are to be just as careful about the way we think as about what we do. It is the mind which is very

cautious about being in the right itself, before trying to change the opinions of others. We, too, would like to be calm and steady and sure in our thinking ; and so we would like to have the Temperate Mind.

What kind of a Mind would we like to avoid having ?

We would like to avoid having the Unbalanced Mind.

What do we mean by the Unbalanced Mind ?

1. It is the mind which is apt to be too quick in forming its opinions about some things, and too slow about others. It may have a great many thoughts ; but it is seldom steady or sure in its judgments. It is constantly making mistakes, either because it is headstrong in having opinions, or else because it has no deep settled convictions.

2. It is the mind which is liable to lead other people astray ; because it tries to convince others before it has fully convinced itself. It makes us like to talk instead of making us like to think. It is the heedless and the restless mind. It would keep us from being strong in ourselves and would cause us to injure the minds of others ; and so we would not like to have the Unbalanced Mind.

III.

What other kind of a Mind would we like to have?

We would like to have the Clear Mind.

What do we mean by the Clear Mind?

1. It is the mind which thinks clearly about everything which comes before it. It knows when it understands a thing and when it does not understand it. Its thoughts always seem to fit together and agree together. It can study out a subject to the end and see all through it ; because it is the painstaking mind.

2. It reasons in a true, patient, straightforward way, so that other people can understand its thoughts. It is the mind which others can trust, because in the long run it is consistent with itself. It is the mind which has exact ideas and aims to know the exact truth. It demands, first of all, that we understand ourselves and have clear reasons for what we believe. We, too, would like to be clear in our thoughts and consistent in our judgments ; and so we would like to have the Clear Mind.

What kind of a Mind would we like to avoid having?

We would like to avoid having the Confused Mind.

What do we mean by the Confused Mind?

1. It is the mind which never seems to have a clear view of anything. It is always changing its opinions, and yet apt to think itself always consistent. It does not know when its thoughts are clear and when they are confused. It seems to live in a misty atmosphere of its own.

2. It is liable to believe that it is always in the right and everybody else always in the wrong. It is the mind which does not know itself and so cannot understand other people. When it tries to reason about anything, it wanders around the subject without ever seeing through it. It is the mind which other people cannot trust, and which cannot trust itself. We do not want to be unsteady and confused in our thinking; and so we should not like to have the Confused Mind.

IV.

What other kind of a Mind would we like to have?

We would like to have the Broad Mind.

What do we mean by the Broad Mind?

1. It is the mind which sees all sides, and is ready and willing to receive new truth wherever it may be found. It is the mind which has deep convictions of its own and yet is always open to new convictions. It is

not afraid of changing its opinions because of what people may say. It is always trying to reach out further and further after new ideas and deeper insight. Whenever it listens to others it seeks to learn something from them.

2. It can enter quickly into the thoughts of others, and understand what they are trying to say, because it is the sympathetic mind. It always thinks first of what it likes in other people's opinions, before thinking of what it dislikes. It is apt to have the most settled convictions because it is the unprejudiced mind. It is liable to have the most new thoughts, and most help the world forward, because it is the progressive mind. We, too, would like to have settled convictions, and yet be always advancing to new thoughts and new truths ; and so we would like to have the Broad Mind.

What kind of a Mind would we like to avoid having ?

We would like to avoid having the Narrow Mind.

What do we mean by the Narrow Mind ?

1. It is the mind which is full of prejudice instead of deep convictions. It moves round and round, and rarely, if ever, goes ahead. It is usually opposed to other people's beliefs before it really knows what they are ; because it is the one-sided mind. It is afraid of the

power of human thought, and is always dreading any kind of a change. If it listens to others, it is liable at once to disagree and take the other side—because it is the suspicious mind.

2. It is afraid to think very much, lest its own thoughts may lead it astray. It is inclined to attack every new teaching, and to think at once that such teaching must be dangerous and wrong—because it is the timid mind. It is the mind which holds the world back when it is trying to advance. We would like to be moving ahead in the forward march of our race ; and so we would not like to have the Narrow Mind.

What other kind of a Mind would we like to have ?

We would like to have the Well-stored Mind.

What do we mean by the Well-stored Mind ?

1. It is the mind which has gained a great deal of knowledge. It is never satisfied with what it knows, but is always striving to know more. Each day and year it seeks to add something to the treasures it has already gained. It is stored with a knowledge of the Natural World and of Human History. It knows about what great men have thought and written. It is acquainted with art and literature, pictures and books, and the great deeds of men and women.

2. It knows about the stars and the flowers and living things everywhere. The well-stored mind would be a great Treasure-house of Knowledge. We can all have some of these treasures and can always be gaining more and more. How much of this knowledge we may secure, will depend on the circumstances of our lives, and the pains we take. But whether it be little or a great deal, we would all like to possess this Treasure-house of Knowledge; and so we would like to have the Well-stored Mind.

What else would we like to have in, the Well-stored Mind?

We would like to have a mind stored with pleasing and beautiful memories—memories of where we have been and what we have seen and done; memories of friends and loved ones we have known in the past; memories of kind acts done for us, and of efforts on our part to do kind acts for others; memories of work we have done and sacrifices we have made for the good of our fellow-men everywhere; memories of efforts we have made to resist temptation and to obey the voice of Duty; memories of brave and noble deeds done by our fellow-men; memories of changes we have seen taking place as the world has gone on advancing and improving; all this we would like to have stored in our Mind.

What would we like to avoid having stored in the mind?

We would like to avoid having a mind stored with regrets. We do not want to have memories of a life stained with acts that were selfish and mean, low and debasing. We should not like to have a mind stored with memories of what we wish we had done and yet failed to do. We do not want to have a mind which would be haunted with regrets over mistakes we had made and wrongs we had committed. We know how impossible it is to forget what we have done that was wrong. We should not want to live the kind of life which would leave the mind stored with such memories; because that would be the Conscience-stricken Mind.

What most of all would we like to have stored in the Mind?

We would like to have a mind stored with high aims and lofty ideals. We know that to some extent we can look into the future and make plans for our lives. We not only possess knowledge; but out of what we know and learn, we can shape these aims and ideals about what we should like to do and to be. We can give a meaning to our lives by the plans we make and carry in our minds. We cherish these aims and ideals all the more, because we can build them in ourselves through the Sacred Power of Thought.

VI.

What other kind of a Mind would we like to have?

We would like to have the Thoughtful Mind.

What do we mean by the Thoughtful Mind?

1. It is the mind which not only has a great deal of knowledge, but is always having deep thoughts. It not only is well stored with facts, but it sees a meaning in them. To this kind of a mind everything will be suggesting thoughts. It connects everything it knows into beautiful chains of knowledge. It never sees one fact or event by itself, but is always thinking how it develops out of other facts and events. It is always seeking for a meaning to everything.

2. It gathers its thoughts from the sky and the sea, the sunset and the sunrise, from beautiful colours and forms, from all that is living on the earth or in the air. It is ever drawing nearer and nearer to all living things, closer and closer to what is great and beautiful and good. It knows that to have grand thoughts in the soul is better than to possess either wealth or power. It makes us care less about what may happen to ourselves. We would like to have such deep thoughts in the soul; and so we should not want to have the well-

stored mind, unless we could also have the Thoughtful Mind.

VII.

What other kind of a Mind would we like to have ?

We would like to have the Well-trained Mind.

What do we mean by the Well-trained Mind ?

1. It is the mind which has been *trained* day by day and year by year so as to become fair and just in its views, clear and straightforward in its opinions. It is the mind which has been educated so as to be temperate in its thinking, broad and fair towards the views of others.

2. We know that the Perfect Mind does not come of itself. We are born with the power to think ; but how we use that power will depend on ourselves. We know that we can injure the mind or improve it according to the way we make use of it. It is only little by little that we can gain the Perfect Mind. We can never quite attain to it, but we can always be coming nearer and nearer to it. And so we want to go on training our minds more and more, and be assured that we are ever gaining a more Perfect Mind.

VIII.

What other kind of a Mind would we like to have?

We would like to have the Reverent Mind.

What do we mean by the Reverent Mind?

1. It is the mind which stands in awe of itself because of all that it can know. It sees how grand and solemn a thing is one single thought. It stands in awe before the mystery of its own life and its own power. It stands in still greater awe before the veil which shuts us off from what is beyond our knowledge.

2. All that we see suggests more that we cannot see. All that we know makes us think of more that we cannot know. There is always a mystery we can never clear away. In the presence of this solemn mystery, standing before the veil we cannot push aside, we bow the head in awe and reverence. We acknowledge that there is something greater than ourselves, something above and beyond the Human Mind. Because we are conscious of this, we would like to have the Reverent Mind.

IX.

To what, then, should we consecrate the Mind?

We should consecrate the mind above

everything else to the single cause of Knowledge and Truth. It should be loyal, without fear, to its sacred mission. It should never doubt and never waver. *Truth everywhere and knowledge wherever it can be found* should be its watchword. The mind that is honest and clear, temperate and broad, well stored and well trained, thoughtful and yet reverent, can only lead us to what is good. Our guide in seeking for the Perfect Good, would be the Perfect Mind.

The Perfect Will.

What do we mean by the Will?

It is the power in ourselves of making up our minds and coming to a decision. It is by means of the Will that we do what we intend to do, and keep ourselves from doing what we have determined that we would not do. The Will is the power in ourselves by which we carry out our resolutions.

I.

What kind of a Will would we like to have?

We would like to have the Courageous Will.

What is the Courageous Will?

1. It is to be brave in the midst of danger or temptation. It is to be able to go ahead and do what we think is wise and best, even though we are afraid of what may happen. It is the power in ourselves not to care what harm may come to us when we do what we are sure we ought to do.

2. Courage is being able to go forward and carry out our intentions, even when we know it may bring us into pain or trouble. It is the power of not talking about our own troubles, but listening patiently to the troubles of others. It is being able to own ourselves in the wrong when we have been mistaken, and to ask to be forgiven when we have done evil. It is not easy to have the Brave or Courageous Will.

What is the difference between physical bravery and the Courageous Will?

1. The Courageous Will must be all in ourselves. Other persons cannot see it. We may show the truest courage when no one knows anything about it but ourselves. When we display physical bravery; when we are daring in the face of outside danger; when we endure pain manfully — other persons can see it and applaud us. But when we are truly brave *in ourselves*; when we keep back from doing that which is low and evil; then no others can see our courage.

2. When we control our feelings; when we guide our thoughts and fix them on what is pure and right—then no other person on the outside can know it or applaud it. The brute can show physical bravery; but it is only the man or woman who can have the Courageous Will. We do not care to be brave just in order to win the approval of

others, but rather because it is the best and highest thing to possess the Courageous Will.

What do we sometimes mistake for the Brave Will?

The Rash Will,

What is the Rash Will?

It is doing something just for the sake of the applause of others. It is trying to show ourselves strong, even when it may do ourselves and others harm, and serve no kind of a good. It is rushing into danger, enduring harm, and so injuring ourselves or others, just for mere display. If we have the Rash Will, we are hurtful to ourselves, and we bring trouble and pain to others. What we want is the Courageous Will.

II.

What other kind of a Will do we desire?

We would like to have the Persistent Will.

What is the Persistent Will?

1. It is the power of keeping at a thing in spite of every difficulty. It is to be able not to give up so long as we know we are in the right. It is the power of holding on for a long while to our purpose, when other things stand in our way. It is to be able to look to ourselves for the cause of the failure of our efforts.

2. The Persistent Will makes us feel sure that somehow we can get around every difficulty. It never fails ; if it cannot succeed in one way, it does in another. It may wait long and patiently, but it always manages in some form or another to carry out its resolutions. What one class of persons may call a defeat, it will call a success ; for the Persistent Will knows how to turn every defeat into some kind of a Triumph.

What do we sometimes mistake for the Persistent Will?

The Stubborn Will.

What is the Stubborn Will ?

It is keeping at a thing and being determined that we will do it, after we have learned that we are in the wrong. It is doing a thing because we have said that we would do it, even when the reason for it is no longer there. It is doing something just for the sake of having our own way. The Persistent Will is brave and strong. It is the weak person who has the Stubborn Will.

III.

What other kind of a will would we like to have ?

We would like to have the Calm Will.

What is the Calm Will ?

1. It is the power of holding ourselves

firm in moments of great excitement. It is to be able always at such times, to do what we have said to ourselves that we would do when we were quiet and composed. It is the power of saying "No" in the face of sudden temptation. It is to be able not to cry out or forget ourselves when something unusual happens. It is the power of keeping true to our former purposes and to our better intentions, after we have met with grief or some great misfortune.

2. The Calm Will makes us able to go on in the path we have marked out for ourselves in the past, although circumstances change and it is much harder for us to do it. It is the power not to become selfish when we lose a part of our possessions. It is to be able not to be unkind in speech to others when we are sick in body or troubled in mind. It is the power to go straight on in our upward course, in spite of all outward conditions. It means that we have the virtue of self-control.

What do we sometimes mistake for the Calm Will?

The Indifferent Will.

What is the Indifferent Will?

1. It is the habit of not being moved by what is going on outside of us, because we may be too selfish to care what may happen. It is being calm because we do not sympathise with others, and have no real or true

care about ourselves. It is being indifferent to outside conditions, because we have no high purposes or lofty ambitions.

2. This is not self-control. We wish to be interested in what happens to others. We care to have high aims and to improve ourselves. We expect to be troubled, and to have pain in the life that is before us. We do not suppose that our pathway will be smooth and easy. We know that we must have difficulty. But we desire to be able, in spite of all this, to go on in our course because we possess the Calm Will.

IV.

What other kind of a Will would we like to have?

We would like to have the Steady Will.

And what is the Steady Will?

1. It is to be able to be true all through all our lives, to the best principles and aims we have laid out for ourselves at the beginning. It is the power, right along, year after year, to cling to our ideals. It is to be able not to be drawn aside from our higher aims, while we are earning our living.

2. The Steady Will make us keep asking ourselves whether we are advancing and improving as the time goes on. It is to be able to act each day and hour with reference to our whole life. It is the power of holding

steadily on in the course we laid out for ourselves before we knew about the trials and difficulties ahead of us. We want to cling to ideals and principles; and therefore we desire to have the Steady Will.

What do we sometimes mistake for the Steady Will?

The Routine Will.

And what is the Routine Will?

It is doing to-morrow and in the future just what we have been doing in the past—not because that was our intention, but because we have fallen into those habits. It is to make no advance or improvement in our lives or our principles. It is to live from day to day, doing what other people do, and not thinking about the future and what we are going to make of ourselves. It is living by the habits we have fallen into accidentally, and not through our own choice. It is being a machine, instead of being a man or woman. It is walking around and around, without going ahead. We do not wish to have the Routine Will.

V.

What other kind of a Will would we like to have?

We would like to have the Decisive Will.

What is the Decisive Will?

1. It is the power of making up our mind

promptly, and then acting at once when the mind is made up. It is being able to think a long while and carefully over important matters, and deciding quickly on small matters. It is the power of knowing how long a time we ought to take in coming to a decision.

2. We do not want to be the kind of a person who can never make up his mind. We would like to have promptitude of Will. We desire to have people know that we are going to do what we have said we would do, and that we can make up our minds quickly and thoughtfully, when it is necessary. We would like to be persons with decision of character. We want to have the Decisive Will.

What do we sometimes mistake for the Decisive Will?

The Capricious Will.

And what is a Capricious Will?

It is deciding and acting without doing enough thinking. It is the habit of following the first impulse ; of thinking too long and being too hesitating about trivial things, and deciding too quickly about important things. It is being influenced by whatever is just before the mind, and doing what first comes to our thoughts. It is in not having a true sense of proportion. What we desire is not the Capricious Will, but rather the Thoughtful and Decisive Will.

VI.

What other kind of a Will would we like to have?

We would like to have the Independent Will.

What is the Independent Will?

1. It is the power of standing alone when we know that we are right. It is being able to hold ourselves calm and true in our course when others do not believe in us and mistake our motives. It is the power of holding ourselves firm to our purpose and to our principles, when others do not sympathise with us or share our feelings. It is being able to place above every other motive the cause of what is True and Right.

2. The Independent Will is able to be loyal to Justice when others may care only for their own personal interests and welfare. It is being strong in one's self, so that we can at times act even against public opinion. It is being able to cling above everything else to the authority of Law, Right, and Justice. It is the power at times, if we are sure that we are right, of standing alone against all the world. It leads us to insist that when we are grown up we should be allowed to have our own beliefs, our own feelings, and our own aspirations. It is being strong, only by our sense of Right and Truth.

What do we sometimes mistake for the Independent Will?

The Self-Asserting Will.

And what is the Self-Asserting Will?

1. It is being independent when there is no need of independence ; of standing alone by one's self out of mere pride and self-esteem, rather than because we are sure that we are right. It is the habit of always wanting to act in our own way in small matters, as well as great ; of being sure about everything, and not showing any regard at all for other people's judgment.

2. The Self-Asserting Will makes us have unkind feeling toward others ; it leads us to be sullen and unhappy because other people do not agree with us or share our feelings and opinions. It is asserting one's self, instead of asserting the cause of Truth and Justice. We desire to be independent and free in the important matters, but yielding and submissive in the little things. We would like to learn from others, to act on the advice of others, to care for the opinion of others ; and yet be able at certain times, on matters of importance, *when we are perfectly sure that we are right, to stand alone in spite of all the consequences.*

VII.

What other kind of a Will would we like to have?

We would like to have the Self-Searching Will.

What is the Self-Searching Will?

1. It is the power of being able to search our own minds and hearts, making sure whether our motives and opinions are pure and right. It is the power of distrusting ourselves, while not wanting in decision. It is being able to see where we are in the wrong. It is the power of being firm, while yet being gentle; of being strong, while not being aggressive.

2. The Self-Searching Will makes one able to watch one's own mistakes, and think about *them*, rather than about the mistakes and wrongs of others. It is the desire to be stronger and stronger every day, and to have always more and more enlightenment. The Self-Searching Will is Courageous but not Rash, Persistent but not Stubborn, Calm but not Indifferent, Steady but not Routine, Decisive but not Capricious, Independent but not Self-Asserting. It is the Modest Will.

VIII.

Will you tell me how can we have the Perfect Will?

1. It is something that we earn, just as we

earn every other good in life. It does not come to us of itself. It is not born in us. We make it in ourselves by the way we live and work. We cannot have it by asking for it or wishing for it. We can only get it by striving for it, and working hard for it.

2. We know that every time we are courageous, we get a little more of the Courageous Will; but every time that we are rash, we lose a little of the Courageous Will. Every time that we are persistent, we get a little more of the Persistent Will; but every time that we are stubborn, we lose a little of the Persistent Will. Every time that we hold ourselves calm, we get something of the Calm Will; but every time that we are merely indifferent, we lose something of the Calm Will. When we hold ourselves steady to our ideals, we get more of the Steady Will; but when we act merely by routine, we lose something of the Steady Will. When we are wisely decisive, we get more of the Decisive Will; but when we are capricious, we lose something of the Decisive Will. When we are truly and wisely independent, we get more of the Independent Will; but when we are self-asserting, we lose something of the Independent Will.

When, then, is our Hope?

As we grow older, we mean to grow stronger; as the years go on we desire to have purer feelings; as the time rolls by, we

want to be nearer and nearer to Truth and Justice. Throughout the days, and the months, and the years, we hope to become more loving and more gentle, while yet becoming more firm and strong, more brave and loyal—*because we are striving all the time to win for ourselves the Perfect Will.*

THE
BERWICK HYMNAL.

EDITED BY THE
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A
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